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OUR INDIAN DISCUSSIONS.

It may not be unprofitable, while we are waiting for the next Indian telegram, to run over some of the "views" which the mutiny has given rise to in this country. The space at our disposal does not enable us to do this at adequate length, when there are active operations in the field to deal with. But, at present, a certain sense of relief in the public mind is observable (though we must be cautious how we allow it to lull us into a notion that all danger is over); and the moment seems favourable to the consideration of some questions, which are at best out of place when war and its prospects are the order of the day.

When the first news of the mutiny came, the sensation of the general public was one of simple astonishment and horror. The general public had never thought much on India—still less had entered into those local questions which fill up the bulk of the Indian press; and, besides, there is a certain self-confidence about the national mind which makes it acquiesce in British prosperity as a fact little liable to great interruptions. No wonder, then, that the event was received much as the news of an earthquake in Scotland might have been.

As soon, however, as that far and wide speculation and controversy began—which, when it settles down into "public opinion" and grows definite, ultimately governs the country—it came out that we ought not to have been so very much surprised, after all. The Bengal had mutinied, *at last*; but it had been mutinous for years. One authority remembered a case where such and such a regiment refused to work; another knew of his own knowledge that a batch of sepoys had been turned out of a certain other regiment, because the men would not serve with low-caste fellows. Instantly, the public laid hold of the "caste" idea; and this, we think, was the very first theory of the mutiny broached. As to the fact, the theorists were unquestionably right. That there had been long a mutinous feeling in the army, and that this was connected with the late outbreak, is certain. In 1850, Mr. George Campbell, of the Bengal Civil Service, a nephew of the Chief-Justice, a man well acquainted practically with India, published an elaborate work, abounding in information devoted to the country, in which he speaks of us as being "more Hindoo than the Hindoos themselves" in matters of caste, and attributes to that cause a mutinous spirit in the Bengal army, which

he treats as a perfectly notorious affair. This, then, may be considered a settled matter—that caste and mutiny are in some way connected.

But, allowing this to be a fact which will weigh in the new settlement, we find ourselves in great difficulties. High-caste men were chosen, because they were the finest races of the districts in which they were found. There is a *practical* superiority in Brahmins and Rajpoots over the low castes, which is a historic fact. If, then, we must have *some* native army (and *that* nobody as yet disputes), how are we to be guided in our choice of recruits? Here we have a somewhat re-assuring fact to point out. In the first place, as this high-caste superiority only tells among natives (Private Tomkins, thank God! being able to demolish a Rajpoot with a pedigree three times longer than her Majesty's), it can never be made formidable to us, except by the aid of our own discipline. But, by the aid of our discipline, anything can be done with races which, in an Indian point of view, are far below those above-mentioned. It is astonishing what races will fight, when they are drilled and led properly. We suspect that the high-caste men have been chosen hitherto chiefly for their appearance—much as the fellows in plush are, at the West End—and that a less pretentious stock in right hands will be good for all our purposes, and far easier to manage.

There is another difficulty connected with this caste question. Our respect for caste has been, as it happens, virtually a respect for the native religion. It is a part of that religion; and now that the Brahmins are not all the venerable dignitaries whom Voltaire used to amuse himself by sketching, one of their chief employments is *as cooks*, because anybody can eat at their hands without pollution. How comes it, then, that having in so many practical ways respected native religion, natives should be making war on us with a cry of "deen," or faith?

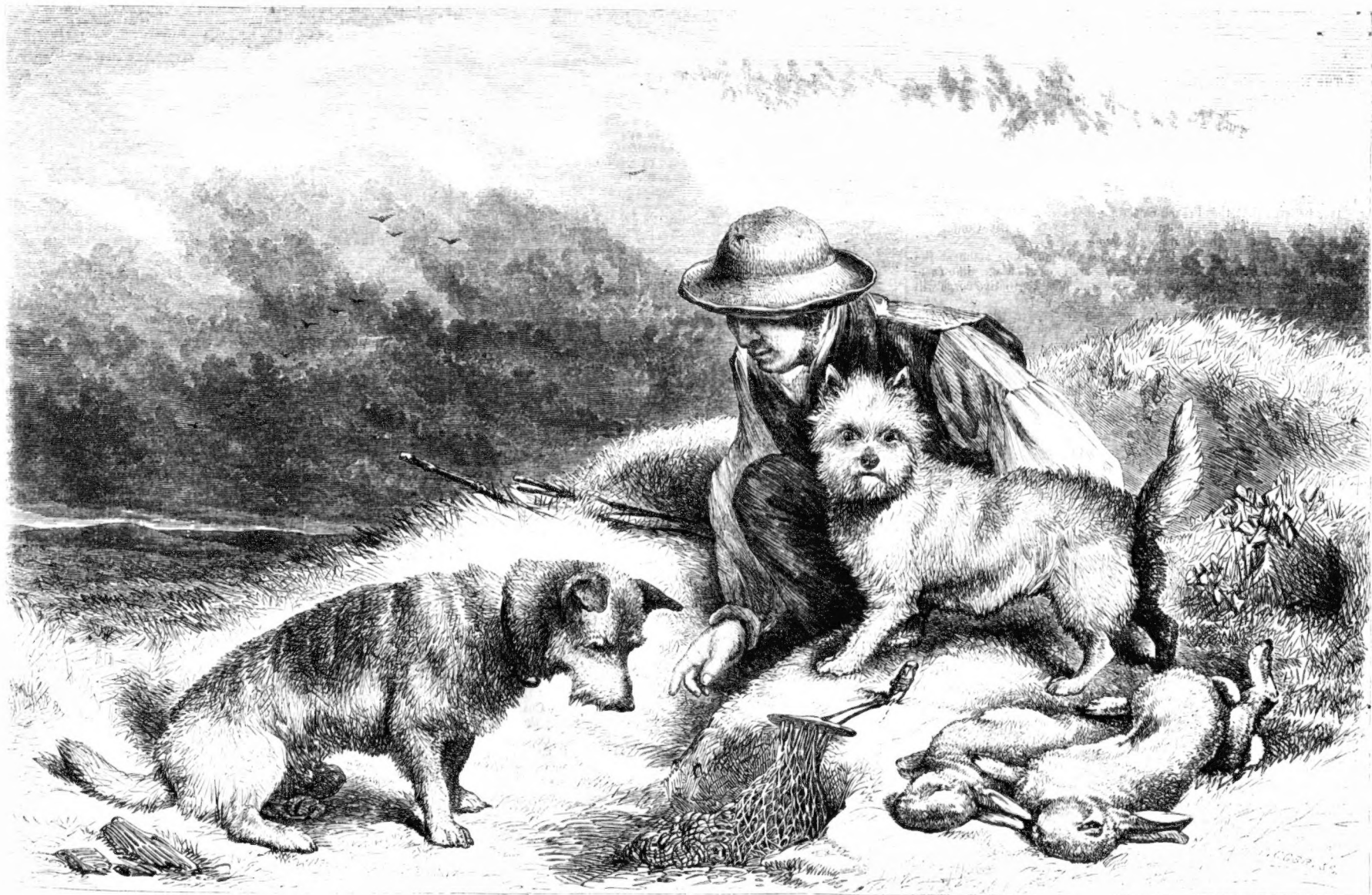
It is not a sufficient answer to say that that cry is a "pretext," for why should it tell as a pretext? If there is nothing in it, why does it avail to make men furious?

The fact is, it is useless to look for a few simple explanations of anything so complicated as this revolt. We have toiled the native religion, and we have alarmed the native religion; and though these are opposite processes by themselves, conjointly they may both hurt us. When we show tenderness or give help to an Indian supersti-

tion, the devotee can scarcely believe us in earnest, but he may believe us to be afraid. When we appear to attack an Indian superstition, we madden the devotee, and we offend every body—for even the Indian sceptic knows that the religion of his country is part of its nationality, and is offended by the assault. It is probable that a more decided course on either side—for conversion or for total indifference—would, if thoroughly worked under proper precautions, have spared us from an event like the mutiny. But then we should have had other dangers and greater struggles; whereas, on the whole, our occupation of India has been a "respectable" one—an occupation of compromise—civilised, practical, money-making, and so forth. The natives, however, evidently do not understand our ways of doing things. They see us holding aloof from missionaries, and yet starting schools, the teaching of which is virtually fatal to Hindooism. And this very bewilderment as to what our point of view really is, may have contributed—ignorance being the parent of terror—to that frenzy which has let loose the passions, not only of sepoys, but of villagers, and which has stamped the mutiny with brutal features (like the doings of Delhi), not necessarily belonging to it as a mutiny alone.

These are the two leading features of the movement as impressed, everywhere, on our Indian discussions. Even if a Mahomedan conspiracy be the machinery, the interesting point is—what national circumstances that machinery had to work out its mutiny through. And all that can be affirmed with certainty is, that in our attitude to Indian religion, we have as yet failed to hit the right course. When we spare, we do not conciliate: when we proselytise, or are seeming to proselytise, we become as hateful as a Timour or a Nadir Shah. It is rather a melancholy result of so much discussion, that our policy should be agreed to be wrong; but hitherto this is the main result arrived at.

A very proper feeling has prevailed throughout these Indian discussions, that in the presence of such an awful trial as Providence has sent on the English in India, there should be as yet little said of circumstances on their part which may have favoured the cause of the mutineers. But when this restraint is gone, we suspect that a very good look-out on the way in which India is governed will be kept for the future—without insinuating that anything has been done there worse than inevitably happens among peoples living together, as conquerors or conquered, or still less, anything that could distantly jus-



RABBIT NETTING.—(FROM A DRAWING BY P. ANSDRELL.)

"I lived in Delhi from the 13th of July, 1857, to the 30th. I found the Delhi Government ten times worse than I had seen it on my arrival there at first. The mutineers are quite tired of fighting; the city is full of wounded men; there is no regular hospital there. I heard several wounded sepoys talking among themselves in a street, saying 'We were very well treated by the English Government. If we were only to have a slight le dache, we were to be attended by a respectable European doctor twice a day, notwithstanding the services of the British doctors were available to us, but now we need to get medicines at the Government expense. Here we die for want of physic. We have to provide doctors for ourselves; there are few native doctors in the army, who are always absent from their places.' The loot is still going on; the bazars are never opened, and a few poor shops—shopkeepers get blows and thumps for the price of the things. A fortnight ago, a poor Buniya was killed by a sepoy for not giving

him credit. When the sepoy found out a rich house in the city, they accuse the owner after the following manner, in order to plunder his property:—They take a loaf of bread and a bottle of grog with them, and make a noise at the door and break it to pieces, get in the house, take possession of the furniture, jewels, and cash, lock the poor householder, saying, 'Where is the Englishman you have been keeping in your house?' When he denies having done so, they just show him the bread and the bottle, and say, 'How is it happened to find this in your house?' We are quite sure there was an Englishman accommodated here, whom you quietly sent elsewhere before our arrival.' Soon after, the talk is over, and the poor man is disgracefully put into custody, where there is no inquiry to be made to prove whether he is innocent or guilty; he cannot get his release unless he bribes the General. There is no money left in the royal treasury, consequently the bankers of the city were requested to furnish his Majesty with it. They refused as follows:—'We are sorry we have not cash in hand, but Government must not be humiliated; your Majesty can have them, if they are of any use.' His Majesty, being angry, set guards at their doors. The Bareilly General advised his Majesty to take money from the bankers and of men by force, but his request is not taken into consideration; he says he could obtain forty lacs of rupees for his Majesty from the city by plundering the mahajans. It will come to pass some day, as his Majesty necessarily requires the money to pay his troops, who have not received their daily pay for twenty days. The *Shikandar* and his Majesty's private regiment, together with servants, have not been paid for the last two months. The *sepoys* and *sowars* say:—'If we are going on in arrears this way, we will soon be compelled to pay ourselves by looting the city.' The rebels sadly complain of their newly-made powder; it is too weak, since it is made of unrefined saltpetre. As I was about to leave Delhi, I heard here that the fresh powder was hardly so strong as to expel a ball out of a musket. The officers consult very often about the military affairs, but one contradicts the other on account of their private feelings, as each of them thinks himself wiser than the other. They have not been able to make gun caps yet, but are trying to obtain its elements. The horses of the cavalry are getting thin day by day, as the *sowars* run them in the streets, night and day, just to enjoy themselves; passengers are often hurt by them on their way, their hoofs are cracked on account of running fast against the metalled roads. The Bareilly General is frequently insulted by the other troops, who say they never have been aided by his brigade since their arrival at Delhi. There are no weapons remaining in the magazine. A well-known hindoo of Meerut, named Akher Khon, is made the head *Dargah* of the magazine. This man had many times been imprisoned on charges of theft by the English magistrates. On the 24th of July the mutineers got an awful licking, which scattered them all on the different roads running towards the city. Some of their *sowars* and footmen got in Kudia-Bagh, a large garden on the north or Cashmere Gate, situated at the back of Jinnah; as they did not think themselves safe there, consequently they jumped into the river, quite out of breath, more than half of whom sunk to the bottom and the rest with many difficulties swam to the other end. The streets and bazaars stink abominably; they are never cleaned and never swept. The *sepoys* fight together for the bazaar women, and wound each other. The Nizam of Junior was requested to assist his Majesty with the sum of five lacs of rupees, who, after a long consideration, answered that it was out of his power to accommodate his Majesty with the money. The mutineers are greatly displeased with the Delhi Government, as they feel very uneasy and unhappy under its bad management. The Bareilly General and his troops being disheartened, intend to proceed to their old station, where the General thinks that every one will obey him. The Nemuch Brigade finding the Delhi army in a miserable condition, are thinking to go to Lucknow, when they consider the safest place to live in. The hindooism of Delhi, who were often punished by the English magistrates, and the jail was filled with them, have at present got their release, commit all sorts of rascality in the city, and enjoy the days of their independence."

DEFEAT OF THE MUTINEERS AT JUDDISPORE.

The following despatch, relating to the defeat of Koor Singh, who took the command of the Dnipore and Arrah mutineers, has been forwarded by Major Eyre to Colonel Guy, commanding at Dnipore:—

"Koor Singh's Palace, Juddispore, August 12.

"Sir—I have the pleasure to report the total rout of the rebel force under Koor Singh this day, by the force under my command (522 men). The enemy numbered as far as can be ascertained, about 3,000 strong, of whom 1,500 were *sepoys*. The action commenced at the village of Dhilloor, at eleven a.m., where a strong position had been taken up, and entrenchments raised. Here they made a resolute stand for about an hour, when they fell back upon the dense and formidable jungle which extends from thence about a mile and a half to Juddispore. A running fight was kept up to that place, which we entered in triumph at one o'clock, and immediately occupied Koor Singh's residence, where much promising property fell into our hands. Two guns were captured in the action. Koor Singh has fled to the South, and I hear that his army is dispersing, and I trust that the blow now struck may be the means of effectually destroying his influence."

MURDERS BY BRITISH SOLDIERS.

A letter from Dnipore of the 10th of August, gives the following account of a lamentable occurrence which is to be the subject of official inquiry:—

"Last night, about half-past nine o'clock, a sad affair took place here. On the back of the North quarters square on the banks of the river, the *sepoys*, about 100 in number, of the 40th Native Infantry, who did not go with their mutinous brethren, were encamped. Three shots were heard in that direction, when the whole station turned out; and many anxious inquiry made, such as, 'Who has been killed? Where is the enemy? From which side are they coming?' Ladies endeavouring to pile chests, chairs, and boxes against doors, children squealing, men running with arms to and fro, volunteers equipped and ready to proceed, the streets, soldiers turned out, officers busy in gleaming the news. In all this hubbub, I happened to hear that some *sepoys* were shot; made off instantly for the place, and witnessed a sight which will not easily be effaced from my memory. Wounded *sepoys*, dead and dying; one *sepoys* had five bayonet thrusts, one shot just in the centre of the forehead, another's mouth shattered by shot; all groaning pitifully in their agonies. The number killed are—*one* *subadar*, two *sowars*, one *sepoys*, and one *Lascar*; wounded, one woman and eleven *sepoys*. Officers of the native and European regiments and doctors were present, busy in ferreting out the cause of this fearful affair, and dressing their wounds. The *sepoys* say that Gora-loque attacked them, but nothing is correct known yet. It is not likely Europeans could be the perpetrators of this unprovoked deed on defenceless men; however, as nothing definite is known, it is impossible to guess at the truth."

EXPLOSION AT JOUDPORE.—LOSS OF 1,000 LIVES.

We have been favoured (says the "Sindian" of August 16), with the following translation of a Persian letter received from Joudpore:—

"On the night of the 10th of August, between the hours of twelve and two, heavy rain fell, accompanied with loud peals of thunder and vivid flashes of lightning, imparting to everything around a ghastly spectacle terrifying to behold. A few minutes after the scene was repeated with tenfold violence, and the people were greatly intimidated. In the fort belonging to the Rajah, which is situated on a hill constructed of stones of various dimensions and sizes, and containing a passage subterranean, the magazine of the Rajah had been kept. This was struck with lightning, and some thousands of pounds of powder were exploded. The shock was so great that the walls of the fort, and a temple, and four ponderous gates, were blown up in the air into a thousand pieces, destroying 500 houses and all the people living therein. Up to the time of writing, the remnants of the inhabitants were engaged in removing the dead bodies found under the ruins. It was gleaned from the Kotwal chief officer of police that upwards of one thousand had already been taken out, and that others were also being removed. The majority of the people were destroyed and others injured. A stone weighing one pound was picked up at Sona-mugger Talao, distant four miles from Joudpore, where the political agent resides. Another large stone fell as far as six miles, at a place called Chos-passey, where falling on a house, it killed three people. The explosion was so severe, that for a x miles round the people and houses sustained a shock."

THE CAWNPORE MASSACRES.

THE STORY OF A SURVIVOR.

The following account of the defence and massacre at Cawnpore is written by Lieutenant Dela'osse, one of the survivors of that fatal tragedy:—

"Since time before any disturbance broke out at Cawnpore (and it was only expected that there might be an outbreak among the troops), General Wheeler ordered over from Oude a regiment of Irregular Cavalry, which was quartered in different parts of the cantonments. At the same time officers were ordered to sleep in the lines with their men, and assistance was asked from the Rajah of Bhitoor, the Nena, who sent some 200 cavalry, 400 infantry, and two guns, which force had the guarding of the treasury. A few days later the Oude Irregulars were ordered out of the station, as the General found he could not trust them, and were relieved by a company of the 32nd Regiment from Lucknow. General Wheeler gave the order for all the European inhabitants to sleep near the 32nd Regiment's barracks; also for the artillery to be ready to move down at any moment. On the 2nd of June, two companies of the 84th Regiment arrived from Allahabad, but on the morning of the 3rd, General Wheeler gave orders for one company of the 84th, made up to its full strength, together with the company of the 32nd Regiment, to march to Lucknow, so that we had left at Cawnpore sixty men of the 84th Regiment, seventy of the 32nd, fifteen of the 1st Madras Fusiliers, and a few men of the artillery, with a x guns."

"On the morning of the 4th of June, the officers of the cavalry, the 1st and 56th regiments, were ordered to discontinue sleeping in their lines; but the 53rd Native Infantry being considered loyal, the officers of that corps were still to be with their men. On the afternoon of the Sunday, Lieutenant Ashe arrived with half a battery of Oude Horse Artillery, two 9-pounders and a 24-pounder, having been obliged to retire on Cawnpore, as the troops that were with him on his way to Futtighur had mutinied on the road on the 5th of June. The trenches being finished, the guns were placed in, and provisions for about twenty-five days were ordered into them. At about eleven o'clock that night the cavalry rose, taking with them their arms and two horses each. Early next morning, the 1st Regiment Native Infantry was reported to have gone. The 53rd appeared still loyal, remaining in their lines; but, as none of the officers were with their men, and as there was no one to look after them, they also went off, without any one missing them, between eight and nine o'clock, taking with them the regimental treasure and colours, and as much ammunition as they could carry. That afternoon every house was burnt—fires were seen in every direction. We could do nothing but stay where we were, being too few in number to meet the rebels, as all the Gollundaz belonging to the artillery had gone away soon after Lieutenant Ashe's arrival, and volunteers for the artillery were called in from the infantry."

"Next morning, the 7th of June, a letter was received from the Rajah of Bhitoor, who was supposed to be on our side, saying he meant to attack us. Soon after two guns opened up on us from the north-west, and musketry from all directions. On the 8th three more guns were brought against us. The number of guns increased daily, and on the 11th the enemy had been playing upon us night and day three mortars, two 24-pounders, three 18-pounders, one or two 12-pounders, about the same number of 9-pounders, and one 6-pounder. On or about the 12th of June the insurgents by firing set on fire the large barracks in which all the women of the 52nd Regiment and the wounded were placed. No sooner was the fire perceived than the 'assembly' was sounded, and every man had to stand to his post, as we expected to be attacked. There was no place for the women and children to go but to the trenches, where many of them had to remain night and day. There was no shelter now for the men anywhere during the day, and from this date we lost five or six men daily by sunstroke."

"On the 13th of June, after having been on half rations for some days, the Rajah sent a half-caste woman with a note into the trenches, to the effect that all soldiers and Europeans who had nothing to do with Lord Dalhousie's government, and would lay down their arms, should be set to Allahabad. General Wheeler gave orders to Captain Moore to act as he should consider best. Captain Moore that evening signed a treaty to the effect that the Rajah should provide boats and carriages for the wounded and ladies down to the river bank; while, on our side, we were to give up what treasure we had, together with arms and ammunition. On the 26th, a committee of officers went to the river to see that the boats were ready and serviceable; and everything being reported ready, and carriages for the wounded having arrived, we gave over our guns, &c., and marched out on the morning of the 27th of June, about seven o'clock. We got down to the river and into the boats without being molested in the least; but no sooner were we in the boats, and had laid down our muskets, and had taken off our coats to work easier at the boats, than the cavalry gave the order to fire. Two guns that had been hidden were run out and opened on us immediately, while *sepoys* came from all directions and kept up a fire. The men jumped out of the boats, and instead of trying to get boats from their moorings, swam to the first boat they saw loose. Only three boats got safe over to the opposite side of the river, but were met there by two fieldpieces, guarded by a number of cavalry and infantry. Before these boats had got a mile down the stream half our small party were either killed or wounded and two of our boats had been swamped. We had now only one boat, crowded with wounded and having on board more than she could carry. The two guns followed us the whole of the day, the artiller firing on us the whole of that night. On the second day a gun was sent on the Cawnpore side, and opened on us at Nujfghur, the infantry still followed us on both sides. On the morning of the third day the boat was no longer serviceable. We were aground on a sandbank, and had not strength sufficient to move her. Directly any of us got into the water we were fired upon by thirty or forty men at a time. There was nothing left but to charge and drive them away. So fourteen of us were told to go and do what we could. Directly we got on shore the insurgents retired, but having followed them up too far, we were cut off from the river, and had to retire ourselves, as we were being surrounded. We could not make for the river, but had to go down parallel, and came at the river again a mile lower down, when we saw a large force of men right in front waiting for us, and another lot on the other bank, should we attempt to cross the river. On the bank of the river, just by the force in front, was a temple. We fired a volley and made for the temple, in which we took shelter, one man being killed and one wounded. From the door of the temple we fired on every insurgent who showed himself. Finding that they could do nothing against us while we remained inside, they heaped wood all round and set it on fire. When we could no longer remain inside, on account of the smoke and heat, we threw off the clothes we had, and each taking a musket charged through the fire. Seven of us out of twelve got into the water, but before we had gone far two poor fellows were shot. There were only five left now, and we had to swim, while the insurgents followed us along both banks, wading and firing as fast as they could. After we had gone about three miles down the stream, one of our party, an artilleryman, to rest himself, began swimming on his back, and not knowing in what direction he was swimming got on shore and was killed. When we had gone down about six miles firing on both sides ceased, and soon after we were hailed by some natives on the Oude side, who asked us to come on shore, and said that they would take us to their Rajah, who was friendly to the English. We gave ourselves up and were taken six miles inland to the Rajah, who treated us very kindly, giving us clothes and food. We stayed with him for about a month, as he would not let us leave, saying the roads were unsafe. At last he sent us off on the 29th of July to the right bank of the river to a *zamin* of a village, who got us a hackery. We took our departure on the 31st of July for Allahabad, but met the detachment of the 84th Regiment under Lieutenant Woodhouse before we had gone ten miles; and marched off with him to Cawnpore."

AN AYAH'S NARRATIVE.

An Ayah, or native nurse, recently in the service of Mrs. T. Greenway, at Cawnpore, tells the story of the barbarities committed there, and the sufferings endured. She relates that the Native Infantry and Cavalry regiments having mutinied, robbed the treasury, and burnt the collector's house, they proceeded to Kulempore, seven miles from Cawnpore, and encamped there:—

"At this place the Nena Sahib met them, and said to the mutineers, 'You receive seven rupees from the British Government; I will give you fourteen rupees; don't go to Delhi; stay here, and your name will be great. Kill all the English at Cawnpore first, and I will give you each a golden bracelet.' On hearing this, all the mutineers agreed to the terms of the Nena. The mutineers made a *subah* of the 1st Regiment General, and he again made all the *bavildars* and *mojids* captains, lieutenants, and ensigns. The Nena said, 'I will supply you all with food.'"

Under Nena Sahib's guidance, therefore, they all returned to Cawnpore, when the fighting began:—

"The guns of the entrenchment only fired twenty-four hours, being injured by the heavy shot of the enemy. The mutineers fired day and night for twenty-two days. Nearly all the English people died from wounds from cannon balls, musket balls, hunger and thirst, and camp disease. The chief well being outside the entrenchment, the people got very little water to drink, except what the soldiers drew for them under fire of the guns. After ten days a shell burst on the roof of the *pucka* house in the entrenchment, which set the building on fire. All the good clothes and other articles of the soldiers and children were burnt, for which reason they were reduced to the greatest straits, and very little food was cooked, as nearly all the servants ran away from fright. The soldiers used to cook for the ladies and children, but for several days they took no food at all. During this period about 450 men, women, and children died from natural causes and wounds, particularly women and children; some died from the falling of walls."

"Mr. Jacob's wife was hiding in one of the Nawab's houses, and was discovered by a *sowar*, who took her to the Nena Sahib in *chudastan* clothes, having caught her at one of the ghats crossing to Lucknow, as the Nawab was

sending her there for safety. The Nena imprisoned her with one Mrs. Greenway. The *sepoys* were by this time becoming disgusted at the fight continuing so long, and said, 'If you don't keep your promise with us, we will kill you.' On this the Nena said, 'Don't be alarmed; I will give you more than I promised.' He then said to Mrs. Jacob, 'Will you take a note to General Wheeler?' She said, 'Yes.' The letter was written, and sent by Mrs. Jacob to the General; she was not at first allowed to come near the camp by the soldiers, but when they heard the English voice they allowed her to do so. The contents of this letter were:—'It is far better for you who are alive to go at once to Allahabad, unless you wish to continue fighting; if so, you can do so. Let Cawnpore be given up, and you shall be saved. On reaching the entrenchment, General Wheeler went to meet Mrs. Jacob, and, after having read the note, said, 'I cannot agree to anything sent this way by letter; if the Nena has any proposition to make, tell him to make it in person.' Mrs. Jacob took this reply back to the Nena, who said, 'If the Europeans will cease firing, I will go; and send back a reply.' The General said, 'Let both sides cease firing during the conference.' It was agreed to. On the following day the Nena, his brother Baber Dutt, and nephews, and a large party of soldiers, came up to the entrenchment. General Wheeler was ready to meet them. The Nena said, 'Take away all the women and children to Allahabad, and if you want to fight, come back and do so. We will keep implicit faith with you.' General Wheeler said, 'You take your solemn oath, according to your custom, and I will take an oath on my Bible, and will leave the entrenchment.' The Nena said, 'Our oath is, that whoever we take by the hand, and he relies on us, we never deceive: if we do, God will judge and punish us.' The General said, 'If you intend to deceive me, kill me at once; I have no arms.' The Nena replied, 'I will not deceive you; rely on me. I will supply you with food, &c., and convey you to Allahabad.' On this the General went inside the entrenchment, and consulted with the soldiers. They said, 'There's no reliance to be placed on natives—they will deceive you.' A few said, 'Trust them; it is better to do so.' On this the General returned, and said, 'I agree to your terms: see us away as far as Futtighur; thence we can get easily to Allahabad.' The reply was, 'No, sir; I will see you all safe to Allahabad.'"

"On this twenty boats were ordered with covers to them. When the Nena saw all was settled, he said, 'Don't let the treasure be taken; send that to me.' The General said, 'You may have the money.' There were three lacs in cash at this time. The Nena said, 'You breakfast on board the boats at ten a.m. to-morrow, and dine on board, and leave the entrenchment clear by eleven a.m.' The General assented to this. They were all ready, when a message from the Nena came, saying, 'The boats will not be ready to-day; you must leave to-morrow—leave in the evening.' The General said, 'I won't leave at night, as you may play us false.' The Nena said, 'Very well—leave at four p.m.' On the following day the Nena took away all the treasure. At this time the delay again took place in their departure; all the ladies and children were dressed and ready. The General asked the Nena, 'Are all our servants to go with us, or do you supply us with servants?' The reply was, 'Yes.' On the following day, though suspicious were entertained of the faith of the Nena's party, still they hoped all was right. The Nena sent on Sunday to say the servants were not to go, as the ladies and women could look after themselves."

This intimation caused some alarm, but little choice was now left the unfortunate garrison, and they accordingly prepared to embark. In due time they were informed that the boats were ready. The men accordingly marched down to the river, while the ladies and children went on elephants, dholies, &c. There were the boats, according to promise; and when the fugitives saw that food also had been prepared for them, "and all comfortable," they were "delighted," says the ayah. They embarked. A few had gone on board, and others were waiting at the river side, when a gun which with others had previously been masked, opened on them with canister:—

"One boat took fire, and then another gun opened, and four boats were fired; on this those who escaped the fire jumped into the water. The *sepoys* also fired muskets, the *sowars* entered the water on horseback, and cut numbers down. Fifteen boatloads of English were massacred; 108 women and children escaped this massacre, but many of them were wounded. The Nena said, 'Don't kill these; put them in prison.' One boat, in which General Wheeler was, was pulled off by the soldiers. The poor people, on the burning of the boats, and when in the water, were calling on God for help."

"A daughter of General Wheeler was taken off by a *sowar* and put into his house along with his wife near the church. This girl remained till nightfall, and when he came home drunk and fell asleep, she took a sword and cut off his head, his mother's head, two children's heads, and his wife's, and then walked out into the night air, and when she saw other *sowars* she said, 'Go inside and see how nicely I have rubbed the *Rasuldar's* feet.' They went inside, and found all of them dead. She then jumped into a well and was killed. From fear of what this girl had done, none of the rebels would have anything to say to the Englishwomen, whom the Nena at first proposed to give to the soldiers; 115 women and children were imprisoned with scarcely any food for six days, except grain and such stuff."

"The boat containing General Wheeler and other ladies and gentleman got off for twenty-two miles, when they were seized by the *zamin* of Jogaubhar, and had their hands tied behind them, and were taken back to the Nena. The Nena was much pleased. Owing to the General's old age, he said, 'Loosen his arms.' Hoolar Singh, kotwal of Cawnpore, said, 'Don't do so.' The Nena said, 'Take them to the guard, and let the others remain where they are.' One *sepoys* and *sowar* killed each an European. Dr. Harris (who was in the boat) was wounded with two balls, and then addressed the rebels:—'Shoot me; kill me; my countrymen will revenge my death before long.' Two *sowars* then cut him down, and he died. If the *zamin* had not seized this boat, all would have been saved in it."

"Those ladies who were first in the Nena's prison had their food of the worst description from the bazaar. Ten days after this, he sent them to a house near the Assembly Rooms. Then the Nena wrote to Delhi, mentioning the number of women and children whom he had taken, and soliciting instructions regarding them. A reply was received that they were not to be killed. The Nena then entertained servants for the prisoners. Again, shortly after the mutiny at Allahabad, a *sowar* came in and reported that one of the imprisoned ladies had written to Allahabad, and that a large body of Europeans was advancing upon Cawnpore. Then the Nena gave the order to kill every one—to spare no one. This took place on the 15th of July, but the General and others who were brought back with him were killed on the 2nd of the month. When the ladies heard of the Nena's order to kill them they tore their clothes, and with the shreds fastened the doors."

"First the *sowars* killed the native doctor, the cook, and the matronee. Then one *sowar* jumped over the wall and began the slaughter; other *sowars* came through the doors, and all the prisoners were killed. This was duly reported to the Nena, who ordered the bodies to be cast into a well, and the twenty-five women and children who had remained alive under the heap of dead bodies were killed by executioners, and some of the little children were dashed to pieces against the ground. This took place early on the morning of the 17th of July, and in the evening the Nena ran off to Bhitoor. Many wounded women were thrown into the well with the dead bodies and earth. Before the Nena retreated, he blew up the magazine."

With respect to the story of General Wheeler's daughter in the foregoing narrative, the "Bombay Courier" remarks that it "must be received with caution, as it bears internal evidence of at least exaggeration. Besides, the same story has been told before of a Portuguese girl."

THE GARRISON AT LUCKNOW.

The Calcutta correspondent of the "Daily News" says:—"I may here communicate a fact which has not appeared in any of the Indian papers, but of which I have the most certain information. The besieging force before Lucknow attempted to treat with the garrison. It was first proposed that the latter should be allowed to proceed, with their women and children, and retaining their arms, unmolested to Cawnpore. To test the faith of this proposition, the garrison inquired whether the insurgents would take first the women and children; and having brought back a receipt for them, signed by General Havelock, would then offer the same terms to the male portion of the garrison. To this the insurgents would not assent; but they transmitted to Calcutta a counter-proposal, to the effect that if the King of Oude were released, the Lucknow garrison should be allowed to go scot free. What reply the Governor gave to this proposal I am unable to state."

HIS HIGHNESS MEER ALI MORAD, of Kheerford, Upper Scinde, has contributed £100 to the Indian Relief Fund.

THE INAUGURATION OF MOORE'S STATUE.

DUBLIN has at length raised a statue in honour of the poet Moore. It was inaugurated on Wednesday, in the presence of the Lord-Lieutenant, the Lord Chancellor, and a vast assemblage of people, high and low. The inauguration, indeed, was quite official. The Lord Mayor came attended by the Town Clerk, City Marshal, Sword and Mace Bearer, and a long train of "municipal authorities," all in their robes of office, and escorted by a body of mounted police. The Lord-Lieutenant arrived in an open carriage, and was received by the Earl of Charlemont, the Lord Chancellor, and the members of the committee, by whom the project of the monument had been conducted."



BRONZE STATUE OF THOMAS MOORE AT DUBLIN.—(DESIGNED BY C. MOORE.)

The statue, which is of bronze, stands on a granite pedestal eighteen feet high. It is so placed as to look toward the Bank of Ireland, having Trinity College on its left. When the company had all assembled around it, the Earl of Charlemont announced the occasion, and gave the signal for the statue to be unveiled. This being done, the people assembled in the street and at the windows and on the roofs of the adjacent buildings burst into a fury of cheering. "There he is," exclaimed Lord Charlemont; "there he stands before you. The figure is formed of the most lasting of all metals. The pedestal is formed of our own hard and durable granite, but I tell you this, that that bronze statue and that granite pedestal will moulder into dust, but still, through his works, the memory of Thomas Moore will be handed down to the latest posterity."

The Lord Lieutenant then rose amid loud and continued cheers, and said—"My Lord Charlemont, Ladies and Gentlemen,—There is no need that I should tell you how glad I feel to take my part in the work of this day. It is well for you now, men and women of Dublin—it will sound well for you in all time to come—that it can be said of you that you have got the start of London itself in raising an out-of-door statue to one of the sacred band of poets. Kings, warriors, and statesmen have their statues to meet the public gaze under the open vault of heaven. The sister-capital

this, we should steer quite clear of any topic of controversy. Yet I cannot, even in compliment to such an hour and to such a man, consent so wholly to pass over what is due to still higher claims as not to admit that, with the many calls upon our sympathy and our admiration, there were some things to rebuke, especially in connection with his early life and his youthful muse. Let us, however, now only remember, that if our bard at one time flew to the bower, "where pleasure lies carelessly smiling at fame," he, as you have been well reminded, was the same bard who strung such strains as those to his maturer lyre:—

"False is the light on glory's plume,
As fading hues of ev'n,
And love, and hope, and beauty's bloom
Are blossoms gathered from the tomb;
There's nothing bright but Heaven."

And what is still more valuable as the touchstone of character, there was no one by whom the most essential, and loving, and holy relations of life—as son, as brother, as husband, as father, and as friend—were more tenderly and steadfastly fulfilled. It is, however, in the lustre of his poetical reputation that we have chiefly to regard him to-day; and probably there never was one who bore the bright name of poet who ever equalled or approached him in the union of the most exquisite ear for melody and meter, with the liveliest play of wit, the most sparkling warmth of fancy, and the tenderest susceptibility of feeling. In his most sustained effort he devoted those qualities to that far country which now engages so many of our painful anxieties—the gorgeous and mysterious East. But it was to his own green Erin—to her legends and to her melodies—that the most thrilling and impassioned accents of his lyre were tuned—to the harp of Tara, the glories of Brian, to the golden collar of Malachi, to the crystal of Avoca, to the round towers beneath Lough Neagh, to Moyle's roaring waters, to the bed of St. Kevin, to the white steed of the O'Donoghue, to the eyes of Nora Creina, to

"The chosen leaf of bard and chief,
The green immortal shamrock."

So that it might truthfully be said of himself—

"Dear harp of my country, in darkness I found thee,
The cold chain of silence had hung o'er thee long,
Till proudly, my own island harp, I unbound thee,
And gave thy full chords to light, freedom, and song."

Well will this statue—this counterpart, as I can myself witness, of the features I so vividly remember—well will it stand in this spot, so happy in its architectural combinations—so rich in its historic associations; here, beneath the gray walls of the venerable college, which sheltered his buoyant youth opposite the august portico of his nation's hall of legislation. And here, let me ask, Why should not other worthies adorn your noble thoroughfares?—Why, since to-day we have to do with poets, why should not a monument to another consummate Irish minstrel, Oliver Goldsmith, be nestled within the shadows of his own university? However, our special business to-day is with Moore, and amply he suffices for the occasion. I congratulate you—I congratulate the inhabitants of Dublin—upon the completing of this act of honour to their own poet; and, though the fame of Moore will always be mainly linked with that lyre which he could touch alike to melt and to inflame, though his lay, accompanying the language of our country, which now girds every quarter of the globe, will always be the delight of every social board and of every refined circle, will still thrill on the lips of beauty and fire the pulse of patriotism, I yet do sincerely rejoice that you have given a local habitation and a life-like embodiment to Thomas Moore within his own Dublin.

Mr. Thomas Hogan, Q.C., on whom had devolved the duty of presenting the statue to the Mayor and Corporation, then stepped forward, and made a very fervid speech. Among other things he said:—"The dear old music of our island—so sweet, so various, so marvellously expressing, in its deep pathos and its bounding mirthfulness, the changeable phases of the Irish nature—had not been 'married to immortal verse.' Much of it was passing to forgetfulness, for fit words had not been found to give wide acceptance to the airs which still lived in the traditions of the people, sounding by the cottage fireside or from the strings of the wandering harper. Moore did for us what we needed, and no man had essayed before him. He gathered up the fragments of our ancient melodies, associated them with lyrics such as had not been heard in latter times, and made them 'joys for ever' to his country and the world. His songs have resounded



HARDY'S FARM, NEAR STOCKPORT—THE SCENE OF THE RECENT PARRICIDE.

of Scotland has the statue of her true-born son, Sir Walter Scott; and I trust you will all give me credit for being enough of an Irishman to feel glad and proud to join you in placing here, in the heart of the city of Dublin, the statue of Thomas Moore. It has been a most lawful, as well as a most graceful, debt to Ireland to pay. The genius, the temperament, and the affections of Moore were all eminently Irish; they had all that mellow and tender glow, like the atmosphere which melts round your native hills—

"More dear in thy sorrow, thy clouds, and thy tears
Than the rest of the world in its sunniest spheres."

Our bard, as all who hear me must be aware, had very strong national and political feelings. Indeed, he could not feel at all without feeling warmly, but I know it will be felt on all sides, why, in an hour like

wherever the English tongue is borne by the mixed races that utter it throughout the earth. They are resounding still beneath eastern suns and amidst Canadian snows—in the deep forests of the west, and at the far Antipodes. And the same sweet strains, coupled with the same old music, but clothed in the dialects of other lands, have been heard throughout Christendom and beyond it—have been sung by the Frenchman and the Russian, the Persian and the Pole. And thus have the name, and the history, and the genius of our country been made familiar to distant nations; and Ireland has been exalted in claiming as her own the greatest lyricist of the modern world."

Lord Talbot de Malahide also took part in the proceedings, at the conclusion of which the statue was accepted by the Lord Mayor of Dublin, in behalf of the city.

BY THE SEA-SIDE.—NO. XI.

ST. LEONARD'S-ON-THE-SEA.

Is the West End or Belgravia of Hastings. St. Leonard's proper begins at the archway which crosses the Esplanade; but it is the custom of residents who live in Eversfield Place, Warrior Square, and Grand Parade, which are eastwards of the archway, to date from St. Leonard's-on-Sea; and these places are, we understand, included in the St. Leonard's post-office delivery. Hastings, to our mind, is a pleasanter locality than St. Leonard's; the heights are loftier, and the neighbourhood is more picturesque, but the houses in St. Leonard's are larger and grander. It is moreover far from the vulgar shopkeepers and fishermen, and therefore fashion has decreed that it is the proper thing to live at St. Leonard's, and vulgar to reside at Hastings. St. Leonard's is quite modern. It dates only from the year 1828. It was at first a distinct town, but gradually Hastings stretched westwards and St. Leonard's to the east, and now they have met, and are in fact one continuous town.



A CHARMING VIEW.

THE ESPLANADE.

This range of houses, which we have already said is two miles long, is one of the finest in the kingdom; indeed, we doubt whether on the whole there is anything equal to it; and to young swells, who go to the sea-side to be seen rather than to see, this promenade must be a paradise. Fancy, for instance, the secret ecstasy of one of these "dandiacal bodies" elaborately got up, regardless of expense—in the morning in the nautical style, in the evening in Belgravian walking costume—parading along this magnificent promenade, or attitudinising on a bench in front of the Marina, delightfully believing that he is the observed and admired of all observers, that from the windows scores of eager eyes are directed towards him, and that every group of ladies that he meets is secretly peeping at him through the curtains of their broad-brimmed hats! "Oh, if it be true there is bliss upon earth, it is this—it is this!" Into Hastings these "dandiacal bodies" seldom wander; and on the heights they are as rare as swallows at Christmas. The fishermen of Hastings would offer no incense; nor would our swells produce the smallest sensation amongst the coast-guard or the sea gulls at Ecclesbourne or Fairlight. Like the peacock, they will not display their beauties where there is nobody to admire. But on the Esplanade they resort at all hours, for there they can be seen, and there they sedulously display themselves. Their principal object is, as we have said, to be seen; but they also wish to see, although that is not the height of their ambition—indeed, it is quite a secondary matter. But think not, oh reader! that it is the sea, or the heights, or the glorious sunsets, which attract our swells. When they divert their thoughts from their own charms, it is to ogle the other sex, which they do with the coolest impudence imaginable; and it is probable that the fashion of curtains hung from the brims of the ladies' hats, now become so prevalent, was adopted



YOUNG LADIES PURVEYING.



MUSIC OUT AT SEA.

to protect the wearers from these vulgar intrusions. Our artist has sketched one of these starers ogling the ladies on a balcony—a favourite amusement of the sea-side swells. In St. Leonard's there are but few shops—only just enough to supply the wants of the fashionable inhabitants; and these shops are, for the most part, all in a line, just within the archway opposite the Marina. Here every morning may be seen a crowd of mothers and daughters parveying for the day, attended of course by the assiduous swells.

Before the evenings had drawn in and turned chilly as they now are, the melodious strains of a band of music out at sea were to be nightly heard floating over the water. This was a luxury provided exclusively for the aristocratic residents at St. Leonard's. The more humble sojourners at Hastings had to be content with a German band, that never ventured off *terra firma*.

The equestrian sketch on the present page, every visitor to Hastings will readily recognise. This little gentleman is clerk to one of the riding-schools, and by all accounts is a very respectable individual, proving the truth of the old adage, "that good stuff is packed in a small compass."

ROBINSON CRUSOE AND HIS DWELLING.

On the face of the Eastern Hill, fronting the sea, and looking down upon the fishermen's boats on the beach, dwell an old man, his wife, and some other members of his family. The dwelling-house of this singular family is a cave scooped out in the sand-stone, about 100 feet above the sea. The name of the family is Butler, and it has been located here for about twenty years. The patriarch of the household is a tall man, with white hair and beard, and he says that he is more than eighty years old. The rest of the family we did not see, as they were gone "a-hopping"—or, rather, we should say the human family—for besides the human beings that dwell in this curious place, there are pigs, rabbits, fowls, ducks, and singing birds. The pigs have a cave to themselves, which we would recommend visitors not to go near. We were adventurous enough to peep into the hole; but no consideration would induce us to take another look. Let the reader imagine a deep, dark, filthy cesspool, and two or three miserable long-legged Irish hogs wallowing at the bottom, and they will form some idea of this sty. The human and the feathered part of the family seem to inhabit the same cave "promiscuously like," or, at all events in the day time the fowls, ducks, &c., enjoy the right of free common over the premises. The dwelling house of Butler, his wife, &c., consists of one room, which serves as "parlour, and bedroom, and kitchen, and all," and would have puzzled George Robins to describe. It is of no shape that can be named. Originally it was probably but a small hole in the rock, and has been since enlarged as emergencies arose; that is to say, whenever the tenant required a place to set a box, chair, or hen-coop, he immediately cut out a recess, made a ledge, or scooped a fresh hole. The floor is



A CURIOSITY IN HIS WAY.



ROBINSON CRUSOE'S HUT ON THE EAST CLIFF.



THE INSIDE OF CRUSOE'S HUT.

scarcely more even than the rocks on the beach, and the ceiling rises in some places to some ten or twelve feet, whilst in others it is probably not more than six. There is no "door on its hinges" to the apartment, but the full force of the rush of the south-east wind is broken by placing some rough boarding against the opening, which does not, however, reach to the top. The fireplace is cut out of the rock, and there is a rusty grate therein, and the chimney is a hole cut through sideways to the open air. There is one window high up filled in with a glass casement, very much dilapidated. Such is this singular place, in which this family has lived now for twenty years. When he first entered upon it, the old man told us that he had the run of a considerable patch of grass at the foot of the cliff for his farming stock, but this has been taken away from him and covered with buildings. The approach to this unique dwelling is as rough a road as can be imagined. It only remains to be said, that (as probably our readers have already guessed) Robinson Crusoe, as the Hastings people call him, is an Irishman.

FAIRLIGHT.

Among the first walks which a stranger takes is the walk over the Eastern Hill to Ecclesbourne. Fairlight Glen, Lovers' Seat, and Fairlight Down; and on a fine day nothing can be conceived more beautiful than this excursion. The Eastern Hill rises some 250 feet abruptly above the old town—so



THE LOVERS' SEAT AT FAIRLIGHT.

abruptly, that on turning round when you arrive at the top, you find yourself immediately above the roofs of the houses; and it is a curious sight to look down upon the old town. You cannot see the intersections of the streets, and the town looks as if it had been dropped into the valley from a great height, and in its fall had splashed a few habitations up the sides of the hill. Or you might imagine that the houses were once all sailing on the sea, and that a violent storm had driven and jammed them pell-mell into this gorge of the hills, and left them there. Three-quarters of a mile along the cliffs brings the pedestrian to Ecclesbourne valley, which is a beautiful glen opening from the sea; and having crossed this, and mounted again by skirting the sea for another mile, he arrives at Fairlight Glen.

And here it is the custom of family parties to rest before they mount the opposite heights. The glen is not a mere rift of the rocks, magnified by ambitious Guide-book writers into a glen; but a real, genuine glen—some mile or so across it at the mouth, and bounded on one side by a real wood, through which you may wander "at your own sweet will" for an hour, and at every step discover some new and unexpected aspect of beauty and when you are tired of wandering, you may recline *sub tegmine fagi*—for there is a magnificent beech-tree that overshadows the path—and picnic. But to persons about to undertake this excursion, we must

utter just a word of warning: cakes, buns, biscuits, ginger-beer, lemonade, soda-water, and spring ditto, may be obtained on the spot; for on this line of march there are several rude commissariat stations, at which these things may be purchased. But if you wish for anything stronger than the drinks that we have mentioned, you must take it with you, for the public proprietress of the land in the neighbourhood, the Countess of Walsgrave, has strictly forbidden, on sufficient penalties, her licensed victuallers to sell anything that intoxicates; and has determined that neither spirits, wine, porter, pale ale, nor human beings, shall be "drunk on the premises," if she can prevent it. Often, when we have been wandering in these parts, in broiling weather, we have done anything but bless her ladyship for this stringent regulation; but afterwards on our return home, or arrival at the "Hare and Hounds," on the way, where they sell capital pale ale, we have assented to the propriety of the arrangements. Numbers of ladies stroll about these heights, and frequently without an escort; and it would not do for these gentle creatures to be liable on their return home to "the rudeness and swilled insolence of late wassailers" on the lovely Downs, or "in the blind mazes of the tangled woods."

On the particular spot which we have recommended, there are not only seats provided, but a rude straw-thatched summer-house. And if you are fond of stories, the "licensed victualler" here is an old soldier of the German Legion, who wears a Peninsula medal, with which we know not how many bars, and will be glad, as all soldiers are, to "fight his battles o'er again." Having refreshed ourselves, we can now mount the heights again. Five hundred feet we are now, on the top of these heights, above the level of the sea; and here let us sit down upon the grass—observing at our ease. The long shingle beach, which you see to your left stretching out some mile or two into the sea, is "Dungeness Point," called by the sailors "The Ness." Beyond are the white cliffs of Folkestone, and opposite them, looking something like clouds, are the heights of Boulogne, whilst to your right you still see Beachy Head. So your sea view here, right and left, must be at least fifty miles. Of course, Scottish and Welsh tourists laugh at our puny height of 500 feet. But let them laugh, we are high enough; and then we have no envious mists here—at least they are very uncommon—creeping over the scene, blotting it all from your view, as if the picture had been washed over with Indian ink, and wetting you to the skin before you have time to hurry on a great coat. Look upwards at the glorious sky, downwards at the not less glorious sea, dotted with ships of all rig and from all nations, and sideways into that lovely dreamlike glen, and say can the heart want in the way of the picturesque more than this. Talking of the heart, reminds us of

LOVERS' SEAT.

It is a platform or ledge, about ten feet down the rock, right in front of the sea. There are natural steps up to it, and the descent is easy. This is a popular shrine, and every day numbers of tourists from Hastings and the neighbourhood come here to have their love inspired or perpetuated. For there is a pretty legend connected with this spot, which of course we must relate.

ITS STORY.

Towards the close of the last century, there resided at Elford, a fine old mansion in the parish of Hawkhurst, a Mr. and Mrs. Boys. This worthy couple had a daughter, who, being an only child, was the heiress of their possessions, and the representative of their family, which was of considerable antiquity. As this young lady grew up she showed signs of delicate health, which rendered it necessary that she should reside near the sea. Hastings was thought of; but that town was even then a place resorted to by visitors, and the parents, thinking that their child might be picked up by some loose fortune-hunter, if they took her there, hired Fairlight Place, a lonely residence at the top of the glen, where they fondly hoped their darling child might inhale the sea breezes without danger from the storesaid needy fortune-hunters. Now, at Fairlight there is a church, and of course to the church, weather permitting, the Boys family sedulously repaired every Sunday, not dreaming that any harm could ensue from so pious a practice. But it happened otherwise—for cruising in the neighbourhood in the *Stag* revenue cutter was a certain Lieutenant Lamb, and the said gallant Lieutenant, duty permitting, used also to repair to the said church; and how it happened we know not, but Lieutenant Lamb and Miss Boys fell in love, and also managed to tell their loves. Whether this was done by "the language of the eye," over the prayer-book, or was vocally whispered on their way home, we cannot say; but certain it is they loved, confessed their love, and in spite of parental watchfulness, became affianced lovers. Their trysting place was the Lovers' Seat. On calm summer evenings, Miss Boys was accustomed to wander away from home in search of health and the picturesque, unattended. And why not? Why should her parents prevent it? Were they not far away from Hastings and its fortune-hunters? In that solitude, far more solitary than it is now, who could she ever meet, excepting a shepherd's boy tending his Southdowns, or some awkward farmer's son, from whom of course no danger could be apprehended; so, doubtless, argued the parents. But though on the land there were in that neighbourhood no gallants likely to win the prize, at sea there was Lieutenant Lamb; and when Miss Boys used to wander to Fairlight Hill, Lieutenant Lamb's boat used to wander synchronically to Fairlight Beach, and the Lieutenant himself to mount the heights and meet the lady there. But Fairlight Hill is an exposed position, and as these two lovers did not wish to be the object of all neighbouring spy-glasses, and as they could not well go down into the glen, as that was nearer home, and moreover did not command the sea, which it was the duty of the gallant officer to watch, they looked about for some concealment near, and at last pitched upon this snug but romantic place—a sort of niche in the rocks fronting the sea, with a huge stone for a seat; and on this spot, some 500 feet above the sea, far from the haunts of men, and probably known but to few, excepting the sea-gulls, they exchanged their vows, and to the music of the soft sea-breeze and the murmuring of waves below, sighed out their love. Time wore on—their love deepened—they were already one; nothing was needed but the ratification of their vows at the altar; and how was that to be achieved? To seek for parental permission seemed useless; and so at length it was resolved that Lieutenant Lamb should on some favouring night come on shore, and all means and appliances being ready, whisk away his bride, marry her, and then, but not till then, ask the parents for permission to do. And all this was accomplished, and with abundant success. The lovers were married, but where nobody seems now to know; and the parents were appeased, and for a time all went on well. But, alas! unmingled happiness is the lot of no one here. In the short space of two years the lady died, and then not very long afterwards the gallant Lieutenant, now a gentleman sailing in his own yacht, perished in a gale of wind off the Isle of Wight. They left a daughter, who was married to a Rev. Mr. Ferris, who took, in right of his wife, who was the heiress and representative of the Boys family, the name of Boys-Ferris, and thus ends the legend of "the Lovers' Seat." We will now retrace our steps down into the glen, through the wood, first stopping to look at "Dripping Well," where the water "drips" from a stone ledge into a natural basin, and then babbles away through the woods, and proceed inland to

FAIRLIGHT DOWN.

Of this, however, we shall say but little; for there is but little to be said in the way of description, though there is much to be seen from this lofty height by the visitor. It is the highest point of land in the neighbourhood of Hastings, rising 600 feet above the sea. Here the range of vision extends from Beachy Head to the South Foreland; and on the south-east you may, on a clear day, see the coast of France. Inland, the view is very extensive, embracing in its sweep, as the guide-books tell us, the ruins of six castles, sixteen towers, fifty-eight churches, three bays, and several towns. One of these towns is—

WINCHELSEA.

And as this is really a very curious old place, we will stop a few minutes to say a word or two thereon. It stands on a hill, about three miles from the sea; and though its population is now only about 700 souls, it still boasts of a mayor and corporation. It used formerly to send two members to Parliament; but the Reform Bill deprived it of this privilege, and joined it to Rye and other places in the neighbourhood, which now unite to return one member. Old Winchelsea stood three miles to the south-east, and

was a considerable port long before the Norman Conquest. This town, however, was so damaged by inroads of the sea, that in Edward I.'s reign it was determined to transfer it to higher and safer ground; and steps were taken by his Majesty to accomplish this object. But whilst the business was under consideration—hung up probably in the Circumlocution Office, or at a hitch for want of funds—the voracious sea, determining to wait no longer for his prey, one dreadfully stormy night coolly swallowed up the town at a gulp. It was on the night of the 4th of February, in the year 1287, when this catastrophe occurred. The King then promptly gave the inhabitants the site whereon Winchelsea now stands, and it rose rapidly to a considerable city. It was laid out in thirty-nine squares, which were called quarters; had three churches, besides several religious houses; was fortified by walls, gates, and a castle; and was one of the most famous ports in England. Troops used to embark here, as they do now at Portsmouth and Plymouth; and it did a large trade in foreign wines and other merchandise. But Winchelsea was a doomed city from the very time of its rebuilding; for before it had been transferred twenty years it was twice harried and burnt by the French and Spaniards. In the reign of Henry VI. again, our unruly neighbours descended upon it, set it on fire, and robbed its merchants, who, disgusted with these repeated inroads, left it for some safer locality; and then, to complete its ruin, the sea, which had overwhelmed its ancestor, finding that it could not roll over the successor, quietly and gradually receded, and left it high and dry, without water enough near it to float a cork boat. Winchelsea is still in name a Cinque Port. It has, however, neither harbour nor river, but stands on its solitary hill, with three miles of marsh and shingle between it and the sea. Winchelsea is now a mere village. Of the thirty-nine squares, only one remains; and in that the houses show, to the passing visitor, no signs of the former grandeur of the city. Still, there are not wanting remains which indicate that this was really an important place. There are three Norman gateways; a beautiful ruin of a religious house called the "Friars," the choir of what must have been a truly noble church; and under some of the houses there are spacious groined cellars, where the merchants of the olden time used to store their wines. The church is a remarkable building, and well worth a visit. As we have said, it is only the choir that is left. The nave and aisles are all utterly gone, and of the transepts nothing but ruined walls remain. The antiquary will, however, find much to interest him in the old remains; for three cross-legged panoplied warriors lie here, and there are also decorated sedilia canopied tombs, brasses, &c., &c., sufficient to occupy an ecclesiologist for many days. Indeed, the whole of the town must be a paradise to a thorough-going antiquary—for at every step we take—

"We set
Our foot upon some reverend historic."

THE PRUSSIAN MONARCHY.

A MINISTERIAL COUNCIL was summoned to meet on the 10th at Potsdam. The Berlin correspondent of the "Times" says:—"The subject of that Ministerial Council was the state of his Majesty's health, and the steps to be taken in connection with the two contingencies of his tardy recovery or his speedy demise. The latter eventuality was put out of the question for the moment; but it had been firmly enough contemplated the night before, for the troops in the two garrisons of Berlin and Potsdam were on Saturday morning consigned to their barracks in order that in the event of the demise of the King the succession of the heir to the throne might be proclaimed simultaneously with the decrease of the present occupant. The result of that Ministerial Council was a resolution on the part of the Ministers to call upon the Prince of Prussia to take upon himself the conduct of public business, which was accordingly done. This step seems at first sight to one uninitiated in the state of government business, and viewing things imperfectly at a distance, to have been unnecessarily precipitate; but I learn that administrative business is already very deeply in arrears in consequence of the King's repeated absence from the seat of government since the beginning of last June, and that the state machine is in some portion of its mechanism already very nearly brought to a standstill. This of course would justify the desire felt by Ministers to see some provision made for the transaction of business, since, even assuming the most favourable turn to the King's illness, some long time must elapse before he can devote himself to the transaction of all the accumulations of business that await him."

"The course, however, which the Ministers proposed, was one not prescribed by the charter, and this the Prince pointed out to them while declining to comply with their summons. Article 56 of the charter requires that—'When the King is under age, or otherwise prevented for any length of time from governing himself, that regent of his, being of full age, who stands nearest to the Crown, takes upon himself the Regency. He has heretofore, without loss of time, to summon the Chambers, which shall, in a combined sitting of the two Chambers, decide upon the necessity of a Regency.'

"The Prince pointed out to the Ministers that the contingency contemplated by this article of the charter had not yet supervened, inasmuch as there was no evidence to show that the then present state of the King's health would be of lengthy duration; and that whenever this should be the case, then he would assume the Regency in virtue of the provisions of the charter, and that no summons or invitation on the part of the Ministers was necessary to enable him to take that step. On the other hand, with reference to the temporary assumption of the conduct of public business when there was proved necessity for a Regency, the Prince of Prussia declared he could only take that course at the express command of the King his brother, which would equally supersede the necessity of any invitation from Ministers or any other body in the kingdom."

MORE SURVIVORS FROM THE CENTRAL AMERICA.

THREE more persons have been added to the list of survivors from the wreck of the Central America. They were found drifting in one of the steamer's lifeboats, some 478 miles north-east of the spot where the Central America went down, some nine days after that sad event. They were picked up by the brig Mary, on her voyage from Cardenas (Cuba) to Cork. The Mary carried them eastward seven days, when she met the Bremen barque Laura, going from Bremen to New York, and transferred them to her. When landed there they were lean, sick, exhausted, and covered with boils. Their names are—J. Tice, second engineer of the Central America; Alexander Grant, fireman; and G. W. Dawson (coloured), a seeger.

Tice stayed by the steamer till the moment she sank, when, with a plank that he had before provided, he plunged into the sea. He was drawn down in the whirl, but, in coming to the surface again, brought his plank with him. To this alone he clung for three days, seeing no sail, nor any of his late shipmates. On the fourth morning, he drifted past an empty boat, for which, deserting his plank, he swam, and, after a tedious pull, got into it. On the fifth day, he drifted close past the steamer's hurricane-deck—simply an inch-board platform, covered with oiled canvas. Grant, who was on this hurricane-deck, jumped off, swam to Tice's boat, and the two rowed her up (for, happily, the oars had not been lost) out to the hurricane-deck, and took off Dawson, the only living tenant it then had. The three drifted four nights and three days longer, up to the very eastern edge of the Gulf Stream, and out of the usual track of all vessels. Tice had nothing to eat nor to drink from the hour the steamer sank until on the fifth day! When he struck a dog-fish with the blade of his oar, and killed it. This wretched provender they ate ravenously—raw, of course—and then, till the ninth day, they had no more to eat. On the eighth night there was a heavy rain. Of the water that fell they drank freely, and would have killed themselves with it, Grant said, but that they had been able to save only a little of it, and the supply soon failed. "Whether it is true that the two who were saved on the hurricane-deck had nothing to eat is not known," remarks a New York paper. "They say they had not; if they had, it must have been that they fed on human flesh. But this Grant stoutly denies, while Dawson stubbornly refused to say 'Yes,' or 'No,' when his friend asked him the question. The two who were saved on the hurricane-deck suffered less during the first four days than the engineer." Grant says that when he found himself overboard, still clinging to the piece of wreck that he held by when it parted from the steamer, there were nine others on it, six of them the steamer's passengers. They saw no sail, nor could tell that any survived beside themselves. On the second day Dawson, the coloured man, drifted to them on a plank. He attempted to get on the hurricane-deck, but they remonstrated, as the weight of those already on it sank it so low that the sea washed clean over it at every wave. He would not part company with them, however, but clung fast to its edge, waiting until, as one after another of them dying, fell off, he was enabled, or allowed, to climb to the surface of the raft. "For," says the New York paper, "Grant was glad of his company."

Of those on the deck, some became delirious, and, yielding to the cravings of thirst, drank the salt water, which only aggravated their sufferings, and they soon died. Sharks and dogfish cruised about in sight of them, and sometimes came very near; and to add to the horror of the situation, two or three of the poor creatures on the raft became delirious."

Grant says, "On the third night all were nearly wild from hunger and thirst. Some gazed with vacant stare out upon the broad waters in search of a friendly sail, and discerning none, hope forsook them, and they died. Others raised their feeble hands, imploring God to save them from impending death, and while they prayed the waves buried them. On the fourth day all but four had perished;" and it appears that two of these awoke off with Grant to the boat which Tice had been fortunate enough to fall in with, but they were too weak to reach it, and perished.

IRELAND.

THE BELFAST FRAUDS.—The two prisoners, Henley and Harbison, have been committed for trial for their share in the Belfast frauds. The principal transgressor, Moore, is yet beyond the reach of the police. A reward of two hundred pounds is offered for his apprehension. A local journal says:—"The case continues to provoke the keenest discussion, and every one asks the other the obvious questions, which have hitherto received no solution—'What has become of the 780 chests of tea?' 'Who purchased them?' and 'What price was paid for them?'"

MURDER.—Ireland has contributed its murder to the capital crimes now so terribly frequent. Mr. Rankin, a grocer of Drogheda, near Drogheda, has been stabbed by an acquaintance, Mr. William Hanna, a sewing-agent, in consequence of a quarrel which arose while they were returning from Drogheda fair. Hanna got away for a time.

OPEN AIR PREACHING, far from having subsided at Belfast, seems to have sprung into renewed life. On Sunday week, nine sermons were preached in the open-air, and last Sunday great crowds of people were addressed in several quarters of the town. It is said that about ten thousand people attended the service by a Rev. Mr. White. There were no disturbances.

SCOTLAND.

EXPERT CAPTURE OF HOUSEBREAKERS.—Three men, named Campbell Thompson, and Williamson, were taken into custody at Aberdeen for stealing a large quantity of jewellery from a pawnbroker's shop; but there being insufficient evidence against them, the first was sent to Edinburgh, where there was another charge against him, whilst the other two were acquitted. They also, it seems, went to Edinburgh, where the police authorities kept an eye on their movements. On Saturday Mr. Leve, a detective, heard that they had gone off by early train to Aberdeen; and suspecting that their object was to get the booty and convey it to Edinburgh, he watched at the railway-station for their return. Failing to meet with them there, it occurred to Mr. Leve to visit a house kept by a card-sharper named Flinn. Taking with him three other detectives, he carried out this idea; and found both Thompson and Williamson seated comfortably at a costly dinner. Better still, in the room was a small travelling-bag, containing 17 gold watches, 23 silver watches, 177 rings, 19 silver guard-chains, 3 silver Albert chains, 3 gold Albert chains, and 1 gold guard, being the greater part of the goods stolen from the Aberdeen pawnbroker. The two men were at once apprehended, as were also thirteen other persons, including Flinn, who were found in another room.

GLASGOW WORK WOMEN.—To our great regret we hear that a very large number of young women have been deprived of employment by the recent suspension of several firms in Glasgow. From one firm alone 500 women—most of them young girls—were discharged within a week. "These young women are principally from the country, living in lodgings, and were scarcely able to support themselves even while in employment." We are glad to observe that some of the Scotch papers have called the attention of the benevolent to a state of things so disastrous and dangerous.

EXECUTION AT ABERDEEN.—John Booth, convicted of murdering his mother-in-law, at Old Meldrum, in July last, was executed at Aberdeen, on Wednesday morning. He addressed the crowd with great firmness, contradicting his statement, made to the Judge in court, that his wife's unfaithfulness, abetted by her mother, had led to the murder.

THE PROVINCES.

ANOTHER RAILWAY TRAIN ON FIRE.—The train due at Penrith at 3.15 on the evening of Monday week, took fire. It appears that, through the negligence of the company's servants, a lamp in a third class carriage had been left burning. The roof of the carriage was covered with luggage, and, in consequence of the heat below, it had taken fire. When the train reached Kettlewell, the whole of the roof was in a blaze, and the passengers were as alarmed as the reader can imagine. The guard whistled in order to alarm the driver, but to no purpose. He then endeavoured to walk along the side of the train to the carriage which was on fire, to throw off the burning luggage. Fortunately a plate-laver, named Joseph Simpson, had in his pocket some shot signals, which he placed upon the rails. The report of these signals attracted the attention of the engine driver, the train was stopped, and the passengers released from their perilous situation. It rather pleases us to add that a port-manteau, the property of one of the directors of the line, was amongst the luggage which took fire.

JEALOUSY.—Cornelius Donohue was going through a street in Merthyr Tydfil, yesterday week, rather the worse for drink, when he saw Ellen Burke, an Irish girl, standing at the door of her father's house. It is said that she entertained some jealousy of Donohue, and, becoming enraged at a rude joke he made as he passed, she abused him; and then, with the assistance of her brother and another young man and woman, assailed him; he received such violent treatment that he expired in the street. Ellen Burke, John Burke, Johanna Benn, and Timothy McGuddy, have been committed for trial for the murder.

CRUELTY ON SHIPBOARD.—Captain Wright, of the brig Stanley, of Whitby, has been sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment at Boston, for cruelty to a boy, one of the crew. It was proved that he beat him up on a level with the gunwale with a rope round his neck, the one end of which was fastened to a boom in front of him, and the other end made fast to the rigging in the rear. A strong cord was then tied round his head, to which a "deep-sea lead," weighing twenty-eight pounds, which hung down his back, was attached. In this torturing position, swung from side to side by the pitching and rolling of the ship, he was kept for full four hours, the rope round his neck nearly strangling him, and the weight of the lead suspended from his head giving him the most excruciating pain.

A NEW BATTERY AT STALLINGBOROUGH.—A new battery is about to be erected at Stallingborough, Lincoln. It will command the channel, above and below, and will mount six guns, made to traverse on centres, embedded in masonry. There will be a parapet of brickwork, and the whole is to be covered externally with earthwork. Magazines, barracks, and out-buildings are to be provided for the accommodation of two officers, forty men, and one master gunner, and the area of the whole will be about two hundred and fifty feet square. The works are to be completed in four months.

DESTRUCTION OF A FLOUR MILL.—The flour mill of Mr. Croydale, Whitley Bridge, near Pontefract, was completely destroyed by fire last week. Shortly after the discovery of the fire, the whole of the roof fell in, and in about three hours the mill was gutted. About three hundred bags of flour and a large quantity of corn were consumed, and the whole of the internal machinery, with a few pairs of stones, were destroyed. The damage done amounts to about £10,000, only £2,000 of which is covered by insurance.

SUPPOSED MURDER NEAR ABERDEEN.—Great sensation has been excited at Aberdeen, in consequence of the body of a man having been found on the mountains near that town under circumstances which induce a belief that he has been cruelly murdered. A post-mortem examination, besides showing that the deceased had received a heavy blow on the head, likewise disclosed the fact that the death had been caused by strangulation.

THE MURDER AT LEIGH WOODS.—A shawl and carpet-bag, containing a hair-brush, pomatum, and other articles, discovered in the room of the prisoner Beale, at his master's house, are identified as having been in the possession of Charlotte Puzley when she was last seen in the prisoner's company. Besides this awkward commentary upon the prisoner's statement before the Bristol magistrates, a portion of the wire frame of a bonnet, and a blood-stained piece of the stuff with which it was covered, have also been found in the grate of the prisoner's room. Later intelligence informs us that Beale has confessed.

THE MURDER NEAR NOTTINGHAM.—The jury appointed to investigate the circumstances under which the boy recently found murdered in a forest near Nottingham came by his death, have returned a verdict of "Willful murder against some person or persons unknown." The police are still prosecuting their researches, and a reward of £100 has been offered by the Government for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer.

ESCAPE FROM JAIL.—A lad named Griets, about eighteen years of age made a daring escape from Stamford Jail on Friday. He commenced his escape by mounting some palisades; thence, by an extraordinary effort, he reached the Governor's sitting-room window, which was barred, and scaled the wall until he came to a bed-room window, whence he managed to gain the roof. He crossed the roof to the opposite side of the jail, and descending a spout, alighted into the street. The walls of the prison are fully forty feet high. The boy was captured the following morning, about three miles from Stamford, while waiting to see an elder brother to obtain a charge of clothing. Only five weeks since Griets escaped from the same jail by climbing up a spout, and with the aid of a nail in the wall succeeded in reaching the tops of some houses, which he traversed, till finding an eligible water-spout, he alighted into a gentleman's garden.

THE FATAL COLLISION ON THE SOUTH WALES RAILWAY.—We had to report in a second edition of last week, a fearful collision on the South Wales Railway, arising from gross mismanagement. A train from Cheltenham arrived at Pyle; it was notified that a truck had broken down and blocked up the down-line to Port Talbot. Soon after, by order of Mr. Charles White, station-master at Port Talbot, the train was transferred to the up-line, and went towards Port Talbot. While on its way, an up-train was seen approaching round a curve; a collision was inevitable, and the trains met with a frightful shock. The tender of the up-train was thrown back upon the first carriage, a third engine, which it mounted, crushing in the roof and dreadfully mauling the passengers. The tender of the down-train also was crushed back into the first carriage of that train, rightfully mauling its occupants. A child was killed on the instant; six persons had limbs fractured or crushed, three of whom have since died; many were hurt internally, or badly cut; and two-thirds of the passengers suffered in one way or another. An inquest was held on the body of one of the deceased—Sarah Harmer; the jury returned a verdict of Manslaughter against White.

LORD ELLENBOROUGH ON INDIA.

LORD ELLENBOROUGH last week addressed a letter to the members of the Agricultural Association, in which he says:—

"I much regret my not being able to attend your annual meeting to-day, the more especially as I was desirous of speaking to you upon the subject of the war in India, and of urging you to assist, as you and all country gentlemen and farmers can, powerfully in bringing the country through the difficulties in which it is involved. Not having the opportunity of addressing you otherwise, I now write to you."

"As to the war itself, I need say but little. As to the conduct of the Ministry of the Indian Government in the emergency, I shall say nothing. I must only have ample and more proper opportunities of saying whatever I may have to say on that subject."

"A man may not have looked into all the details of what has taken place in India; but you must know this—that we have there a great war forced upon us by a people who could deprive all our countrymen of their lives, and England of an empire; that where we placed our confidence we have been met with treachery, where we acted with kindness we have encountered murder—murder not directed only against men by whom resistance might be made, and from whom wrong might have been feared, but extending equally to unoffending, helpless women, to the children at their knees, and to the infants at their breasts—sparring none, and often inflicting death with torture upon the body where it had already more cruelly tortured the mind."

"We have seen there in almost every instance of mutiny, one general deliberate design, not only to deprive us of the dominion we have so long held with honour, but to place us, as a people, under circumstances of outrage and of indignity, which, if we submit to them, must render us, in the eyes of all living men, and of all future generations, a despised and degraded race. Will you submit to this? You will say you never will—you will have redress and vengeance. We will say nothing about vengeance—that belongs only to a Higher Power; but to punish crime so signally as to deter all hereafter from its commission, and to vindicate our sovereign authority, this is no doubt our right, and it is our duty—and you will say you will not be found wanting in the performance of it—but, then, what will you do? Depend upon it, it is not enough to sit quietly at home and pay taxes, nor to go to public meetings and pass resolutions expressive of sympathy with the sufferers and of indignation against their destroyers. You must do more than this, and I will tell you what you can do—what none but those who are in your position can do equally well, and what you know all ought to do for the honour of the country, and for your own."

"You have heard of the great reinforcements of troops which have been recently sent or are now going out to India. You have been assured that we shall have there a larger army than we had in the Crimea; and I dare say you expect from the exertions of this force early and complete success in the war. Everything that the nobles of our country can do has been done, and will be done by ours in India; and they have now a general who knows well what war is—the lions are at last led by a lion; but be assured that this is not a sudden temporary danger, to be repelled by sudden temporary exertion. What at first was a mutiny is becoming a revolution; to restore civil authority is more difficult than to suppress military resistance, and it requires more force to occupy that it does to subdue. Be assured that the military institutions of this country, managed as they now are, are insufficient primarily to supply the number of men required to reconquer what we have lost, and to hold our empire hereafter in security. It is only through a change in those institutions, which our minister would willingly propose or through a great practical improvement in the working of them, which our co-operation may supply, that the necessary force can be maintained. If you and such as you will, by your efforts, keep the militia up to its complement, the regular army will take care of itself. It may cost more to draw the recruit for the army through the militia, but the recruit so obtained is in most cases one who would not have been procured at all unless he had first entered the militia, and there acquired a taste for military service. Employ in the obtaining of recruits for the militia but half the zeal you would display in getting votes at an election, and you will certainly succeed. A hundred recruiting sergeants could not do what each of you can do within the sphere of his personal influence. Where you lead, others will follow; and while you do much good by your individual efforts, you will do yet more by your example."

"I ask you only to do what I know you can do, and what I feel you ought to do, for the assurance of the country in this critical juncture of our affairs. It is impossible to over-estimate its importance. There is nothing man holds dear for which we have not now to fight. If we should not bear ourselves manfully in the contest thus forced upon us, if we should not succeed in it, we must be content, not only to lose the noblest empire in the world, but to make the name of Englishman a by-word of shame amongst nations."

"The wives and daughters of our countrymen have been publicly violated, their children have been put to death with circumstances of cruelty surpassing all we read of in history as the punishments inflicted by God upon the offending Jews. It has not been deemed sufficient to destroy us. We were first to be dishonoured, and this in a country through which we have proudly—perhaps too proudly—stalked as conquerors for a hundred years."

"Do you suppose that if we could submit to this in India, we should not be threatened with it in England? Do you imagine that the great military powers of Europe, always prepared for war, offended by our pride, resentful of our former victories, and all coveting our present wealth, would long permit us to enjoy in peace the luxuries we come to and the dreams of irresistible strength in which we so luxuriously indulge? Be assured that if, under the strongest necessity ever imposed upon a people, we do not rise as one man to vindicate our national honour and to re-establish our Indian empire, the horrors we read of with shuddering as perpetrated at Meerut and at Delhi will not for ever be averted from our island home."

"I counsel you, therefore, to give at once your cordial assistance, as you best can give it, to the country. In the prosecution of this contest, which we cannot avoid—the greatest and the most difficult in which we have ever been engaged—I do not do to confine ourselves to a cold compliance with what may be required from us by the law. To succeed in this war, the people must make it its own."

AN EAST INDIA DIRECTOR ON THE INDIAN MUTINY.

MR. J. P. WILLOUGHBY, M.P. for Leominster and Director of the East India Company, in addressing a meeting at Leominster on Friday week, said he could not agree with those who considered the movement in India as a national one. It was not a rising of a people against misgovernment and oppression, for the peasantry were quiet, and even in the vicinity applied us with provisions. It was not a royal or aristocratic movement, for the rajahs and chiefs were with us almost to a man. Both princes and people showed by their conduct that they respected our character and value our rule. All that was proved was that the revolt was a military one, confined to a portion of our army. "I think (he said) it behoves persons to approach the subject with reserve and caution, because proper inquiry will be instituted by the authorities when the present emergency has passed away. There is one other cause assigned to which I would allude—that the East India Company have neglected their duty of evangelising the natives. This is a large and wide question; but I think that while it is our duty to abstain from a direct interference with the conversion of natives to Christianity—that while on the one hand we are bound by treaties and acts of Parliament to tolerate their forms of worship so long as they are not exposed to public morals, on the other hand I think it is our duty openly to avow our Christian faith, and by precept and example to show that we are a Christian nation, acting upon Christian principles. What we have now to look for is the punishment of those who have so grossly betrayed their trust; the liberal reward of those who have assisted us, particularly those who have befriended our countrymen and countrywomen in their distresses. We shall have to re-organise our military force, which no doubt must in the main be dependent upon European arms, assisted by native troops, for it will be impossible to perform all the duties by Europeans. By a judicious mixture of the two, such a force may be maintained as will prevent for the future the danger from which I hope we have now almost escaped. In the next session of Parliament, the subject will doubtless be amply and fully discussed; and I hope the great Conservative party will approach the subject—than which none can be of more interest both to England and India—in a calm and dispassionate spirit, determined to do only what is best for India and to avert without desisting. That is the principle we have acted upon and will act upon. I am not prepared to defend the system by which India is at present governed. The East India Company may be guilty of sins of omission and commission, but, taken as a whole, their rule has been beneficent, and has done great good to India. Whether any other system of government may be devised which would be more beneficial, I cannot say; but it certainly would not answer to place the whole of the vast empire under a secretary of state, assisted by resident officers."

THE DUC D'AUMALE AND THE INDIAN RELIEF FUND.—The following letter has been addressed by the Duc d'Aumale to General Peel:—"Twickenham, Oct. 14. My dear General Peel,—I have been informed that a meeting will be held at Twickenham to-morrow, under your presidency, for the purpose of raising a subscription for the relief of the sufferers by the Indian mutiny. Full of gratitude for the hospitality which I have received in England, and sympathising heartily with those of your compatriots who are so gallantly fighting in India, I send you my contribution to the above fund, and remain, yours truly, H. D'ORLEANS."

COUNT BATHYANY ON THE INDIAN RELIEF FUND.—Count Bathyany, in forwarding a cheque for £50 to the Indian Relief Fund, writes as follows:—"The so-called pastoralists of Cardinal Wiseman and Dr. Cullen have induced a certain number of people who call themselves Christians to refrain from joining their fellow-Christians, as well as charitable Jews, in relieving the sufferers in India. Understanding you are on the Indian Relief Committee, I beg to enclose my cheque for £50, and regret that I cannot do more at present. Although a Catholic myself, I should be very sorry if my friends were amongst those bigots who withhold such aid as they can afford from their fellow-creatures under the assumed pretext of their peculiar religious feelings. Pray, therefore, have my name and subscription published, as a protest against 'sectarian hypocrisy.'"

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE AT SHEFFIELD.

THE Duke of Cambridge, on Wednesday, laid the foundation stone of a monument raised to the memory of the Sheffield heroes who were killed during the Rensselaer war. There was a great multitude of spectators, and unbounded enthusiasm.

At the grand banquet, which was held in honour of the occasion, the Duke delivered a speech. He said that recruiting was at present most satisfactory; and, as an illustration, he declared that more than 800 recruits had been obtained in the limited period of two days. Alluding to the rebellion in India, his Royal Highness said that he had no apprehension of failure on our part. The struggle had been desperate; but the turning point had been passed—and the reinforcements which have arrived at Calcutta will restore British authority. No undue leniency must be adopted. There must be justice—stern justice. Sir Harry Smith expressed his confidence that the mutiny would be crushed. No one, he said, could have predicted the misfortune.

INDIAN NAMES.

For the use of those who may be unacquainted with Indian words, we subjoin a brief glossary of the most common Indian vocabularies which are now of daily occurrence in the newspapers:—

- Ata, (prop. *Ata*)—Food, meat, the principal food of Hindoos.
- Avah—A nut; now used for a female attendant on a lady.
- Baba—A father; a child; used as a term of endearment or respect.
- Baba log—Children; the preceding word a dog from *lok*, people.
- Banoon—A Hindu title, answering to our *esquire*.
- Bag, or Bag—A garden. *Kudya bagh* is the name of a garden spoken of in letters from Delhi. It is just outside the walls.
- Bahadur—Brave; a common title of respect added to the names of military officers and others.
- Bakree Eid—A festival held by Moslems on the 9th of the 12th month, in honour of Abraham's offering up Ishmael (not Isaac, as we say). From *bakar*, an ox, "Id festival."
- Bang—An intoxicating poison made from hemp.
- Beegum—A lady.
- Bezum—A princess, or lady of high rank.
- Bester—A water-carrier. Literally an inhabitant of Bhisht, or Paradise, from the pleasantness of the occupation, in such a climate as India.
- Bhachoo—A cock.
- Budgerow—A travelling boat of a larger kind.
- Budhual—A rogue, a scoundrel. From *bud*, bad; and *uash*, subsistence.
- Bud zal—A bad character. From *bud*, bad; and *zal*, essence.
- Bungalos—A detached house; any house.
- Burkandaz—A blacklockman. *Fresh bark*, lightning; and *andaz*, throwing.
- Chupatti—A thin cake of unleavened bread.
- Coolie—A porter or carrier.
- Cutcherry—A court of justice; a civilian's office.
- Dak or dawk—A post or post-office; also a relay of horses or bearers.
- Dacoit—A robbery; a gang-robber.
- De—An—Prince minister, agent.
- Dost—A friend.
- Eam—A gift; land granted in free tenure.
- Feringhee—Corruption of *Frank*; a European.
- Faqeer or fakir—A mendicant devotee; one who has taken a vow of poverty.
- Ghazet or Ghazi—A Moslem who fights against Infidels; a true believer who takes part in a holy war.
- Gondajee—Literally ball-thrower; a native artilleryman.
- Gujar, or Goojer—A tribe in the North-West Provinces, who profess to be the descendants of Rajpoots by women of inferior castes. They are now engaged in agriculture, but were formerly robbers and plunderers, and still retain a propensity to their old habits.
- Havildar—A native officer, corresponding to our sergeant.
- Jemad—A holy war.
- Jemadar—A native officer, corresponding to our ensign or lieutenant.
- Jut, or Jut—A race of industrious and hardy cultivators, whose original seat is said to have been Ghazet but who are now found in great numbers in the North-West Provinces, particularly at Bampur.
- Kotwal—The chief officer of police in a city or town.
- Latter or Lath—A pillar, a club.
- Logue, or Log—People; as *Bahá Log*, children; *Sáhib Log*, English gentleman; *Gola Log*, Europeans; *far people*.
- Lota—A small pot, generally of metal.
- Mohurrum—Literally sacred; name of the first Malometan month; the fast held in the 10th of that month, in memory of the death of Hussein, the younger son of Ali, and grandson of Mahomet, who was slain on that day at Karbala in Irak, in the 46th year of the Hijrah.
- Murder—A market-plot.
- Musjid—A mosque.
- Musjid, or Nark—A native officer, corresponding to our corporal.
- Nawab—A territory; a nabob.
- Pan—A messenger; a foot attendant.
- Poorbe—Eastern. A term applied to the Bengal sipáhis by Sikhs and others.
- Paltun—Corrupt form of battalion.
- Rajpoot—A Hindoo of the military tribe or order.
- Rasahib—A troop of horse.
- Rohillas—A people settled to the east of the Doab of the Ganges. They are originally, as the name implies, from Afghanistan, and now inhabit the districts of Bijnour, Moradabad, Bareilly, and Rampur.
- Ryot—A peasant.
- Sahib—A lord; a gentleman.
- Shahzaddeh—Prince; son of a king.
- Sosar—A hereditary, a trooper.
- Sulbhar—A native officer, corresponding to our captain.
- Tuppi—A packet of letters; a post.
- Zemindar—Landholder; landed proprietor.

FINANCIAL POSITION OF THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.—The "Times" says a statement recently circulated that the India House are in want of more money, and that the Bank have notified to the Government their inability to furnish it, is wholly erroneous. "The India Company, at this moment, could be willing to lend money, the greater part of the recent credit opened at the Bank being unemployed. For future wants they still hold a large reserve of stock and of exchequer bills, and there is no reason to doubt that the expectation held out of their financial position being such as to enable them to provide for all wants until the meeting of Parliament will be fully realised."

EDUCATION OF THE CHILDREN OF SOLDIERS.—By the decision not to send women or children to India at present, the families of soldiers belonging to regiments serving in that country will be deprived of the opportunities of education they would have enjoyed in the regimental schools, had they accompanied the regiment. Lord Palmerston has therefore directed that where such families are resident in garrison towns having military schools, the children shall be admitted to them without payment of school fees.

NEKA SAHIB A TIPPERARY MAN.—An Irish journal mentions a report now gaining ground, that the celebrated Neka Sahib is a relative of the equally notorious Mr. Kezan, who, with fifty Tipperary men, swore allegiance to the sepoy, and sympathy with his atrocities. It is reported that the ancestor of Neka Sahib emigrated at some remote period from the town that now contains his sympathisers, and was known in India as 'the Nengah Sahib,' or 'Tipperary gentleman.'"

OUR COLONIAL DEFENCES.—A "Circular Despatch" has been issued from the Colonial Office to the Governors of colonies, in which Mr. Labouchere says:—"I am desirous that you should take every opportunity of impressing upon your Government that it behoves them not to neglect that reasonable amount of war-like preparation during peace which it is desirable should be everywhere maintained. It is obvious that the state of defence in which each colony is maintained must have a great influence upon the general resources of the empire during war. They will be a source of weakness in so far as it is necessary for the land and sea forces of the mother country to defend them against aggression, and a source of strength, if, while they are able to repel any ordinary efforts of an enemy's squadron, they will afford shelter and support to our own forces. In fact, the defences of the colonies, from whatever sources maintained, form part of the defences of the empire, and it will be necessary that the Secretary of State for War should have on record information as to the state of defence in which each colony is kept."

A LONG-NAMED INDIAN.—From the sublime to the ridiculous! In the Madras papers we find a copy of a letter addressed to "His Highness Sree Pulmanantha Dausa Vanche Bala Martanda Vurnah Kook Shukra K. Cerda Patheer Bazhadinha Ram Rajah Bhador Mun Saylunt Maba Rajah Rajah Shumsher Jung Rajah of Travancore," and signed "Harris." His Highness Sree Pulmanantha, &c., of Travancore, has, we are glad to see, subscribed 5,000 rupees to the relief fund, with his good wishes and fervent prayers for peace and tranquility.

THE CAPE PARLIAMENT, besides contributing troops for the relief of the Indian Government, have sent £60,000 from the Colonial Treasury to the Commissariat Department.

THE COMMITTEE OF THE INDIAN MUTINY FUND had sent £30,000 to Calcutta, £30,000 to Bombay, and £7,000 to Sir John Lawrence at Lahore, up to Friday, the 10th inst.

THE QUEEN OF OUDH is reported to be dangerously ill at Richmond.

THE GREAT BRITAIN STEAMER, says the "Cork Reporter," was detained for six days because the two cavalry regiments it was to convey to India had not been provided with saddles—they had been forgotten; the procuring a thousand saddles led to the delay of six days, and cost the country £1,500 for demurrage.

THE BIRMINGHAM CONFERENCE ON SOCIAL SCIENCE.

At the closing meeting of the Association, it was determined that the Association should be a permanent institution, and that Lord Brougham should be president for the ensuing year. A list of the Birmingham and Lonsdale Association is to be prepared as one of the first fruits of the Conference. The members seemed to be well satisfied with the manner in which they were conducting an immense variety of matters. Among these were: by Mr. E. T. Widdell, on the "Transfer of Land"; the Rev. Mr. "Education"; the Rev. Mr. Evan Davies, on "The Education of the Working Classes"; Mr. J. B. Bikes, on "The Probable Extension of the Poor Law"; Mr. J. B. Bikes, on "Employment and Emigration"; Lord Brougham, on "Risk of Accidents"; Mr. M. C. C. on "The Influence of Education on the Character"; the Rev. Mr. C. Harris, on "Means for Working Men, their Arrangements, Domicile, and Ventilation"; Mr. C. C. on "The Distinctive Principles of Punishment and Reformation." At the discussions on these papers the speakers were restricted to five minutes each; and the regulations appear to have been very good ones. An influential public meeting held in the Town Hall on Thursday week—Mr. Cooper in the chair—to promote the extension of the Refractory system, produced business to speeches from the Chairman, Lord Brougham, Mr. Anderson, Lord Stanley, Sir John Pakington, the Rev. Mr. Sydney Turner, and Lord John Russell; and ended in resolutions expressing earnest hope that the Refractory system may be more largely applied to the Metropolitan and other densely populated districts. The resolutions also express a cordial approval of the Industrial Schools Act of last session; the provisions of which, the meeting trusted, will be extensively applied.

INUNDATIONS IN FRANCE.—Letters received from the departments of the Drome and Ardèche continue to give lamentable accounts of the devastation caused by the late heavy rains. On the 7th inst., the waters in the Valley of Thueval had risen two feet higher than their level on the 10th of September. A mill-mill at Harnas has been completely swept away. The inhabitants of the village of Montpeut were detained prisoners in their houses several hours by a rapid stream of water, which filled the streets with gravel and sand. The barracks of the Imperial Gendarmes at Autun were considerably damaged. The Mayor of Colombes was drowned, and his body has not been recovered on the 7th. A lot of corn from Vincennes to Meaux, a distance of four miles, which was the principal food of the inhabitants, is destroyed.

RUSSIA AND CHINA.—"I have already communicated to you," says the Paris correspondent of the "Globe," "the departure of a Russian naval division for the Chinese waters from Constant. I now learn that there is every reason to suppose the squadron in question is concerned with a political mission, originating in communications which have taken place between the Chinese Government and the Chinese of St. Petersburg. Russia has long since extended plans for penetrating China." "It is reported," says the Paris correspondent of the "Times," "but needs confirmation, that, in consequence of a recent convention, the Russian naval force in the Chinese waters, which has been lately increased, will in future combine its operations with those of the English and French squadrons."

NEUTRALITY AND THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT.—The "Times" is informed that President Buchanan has addressed to all American Ministers at foreign courts a confidential circular, in which he declares that the principles of international law as regards neutrality shall be respected by his Government, and that any expectations from the United States against countries with which they are at war—shall be prevented by all read means.

LIFE AND LIBERTY IN NAPLES.—A prisoner who was looking out from one of the windows of the prison of the Viceroy, Naples, was observing a woman who was making signs to him from some distance. The sentinel warned the woman to leave, and then, turning round, shot the prisoner at the window. The woman went away. "As to the sentinel, who was a Sicilian," says the correspondent of the "Daily News," "he was again loaded, and was rewarded by Dr. Spagnoli, the Commissary of the Viceroy."

MASTER AND MAN.—The Count de Pourtales Stenger, the chief of the late Neufchâtel insurrection, has said the "Gazette de Louan" returned to the King of Prussia the Grand Cross of Hohenzollern which was some time ago conferred upon him by his Majesty. The decoration was accompanied by a polite letter, in which he declared to the King that he heartily regretted his position as a Saxon citizen, and that, consequently, he cannot accept any foreign decoration; and adds, that the change which has taken place in the customs which formerly invited Neufchâtel to Prussia has also modified his own position towards the crown of Prussia.

ENGLAND IN ITALY.—The "Post Ampt Gazette" of Frankfurt contains the following improbable statement:—"England is in negotiation with the Sardinian Government for the purchase of a portion of territory in Sicily. The southern part of Sicily is the way from England to India via Sicily. The Sardinian Government hesitates to cede the territory in question."

REMARKABLE TRIAL.—A remarkable trial was taken place at Colmar. Count Jules Wigner, who has been a marked Romanist, and member of the Legislative Assembly and Legislative Body was chosen at the last election for the Upper Rhine, by a majority of 10,000 out of 17,000 votes, against the wish of the Government. He has been brought before the Correctional Police of Colmar on one charge connected with his election. He is said to have furthered his candidature by fraudulent means; by promising offices; by intimidating functionaries; by distributing writings "calculated to injure the honour" of the higher officials of the department; by having writings registered; by wearing the Legion of Honour, to which he is not entitled; by insulting an officer of Gendarmerie, and a Mayor. Count Wigner was defended by M. Jules Favre, who elicited some damaging admissions on the part of the Government. One of the "fraudulent means" was the substituting voting tickets in its favour, in the ballot-boxes, for tickets against him. The trial gave rise to many of those sensational scenes of examination and re-examination of quarrelling between the accused and the witnesses, for which the French courts are notorious. Judgment was to be given on Thursday.

NEWS OF THE PACIFIC.—The following memorandum has been found in a bottle alleged to have been washed ashore on the French coast. We are afraid, however, that it is a hoax:—"Steamship Pacific, Elbridge, commander, Smith passenger. Steamship Pacific taken between two bergs. All hands lost. On the 1st of April 1856. Just going down, two P.M. The vessel April is within over a word effected, for the author of the note had first commenced with a capital M, as if about to write Varen."

SHIPWRECK.—The ship Richard Andersen, Captain Coffin, left Rotterdam for Baltimore on the 29th of August. She sprung a leak on the 23rd of September, in latitude 44.9, longitude 38.12. On the 27th she met with a hurricane, and lost all her sails. Her cargo got adrift, and the ship was on her beam ends. She continued in a sinking state until the 29th, when the whole of her crew, with the exception of one drowned, was taken from the wreck by the ship *Vind* de Feamp. At this time her decks were under water and fast sinking. Her crew was transferred to the *Sir Edward Parry*, and landed at Weymouth.

THE QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR has expelled all the French and English residents from her dominions. The date of the decree is August 25. This reason assigned is that the Europeans entertain the project of dethroning the Queen and placing her son, Prince Rakoton, on the throne of Madagascar.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT are about to form a native regiment of light infantry at Senegal. Recruits in great numbers are flocking to the office established for their reception.

A GOVERNMENT AGENT has been sent to Australia in order to purchase horses for the Be gal army.

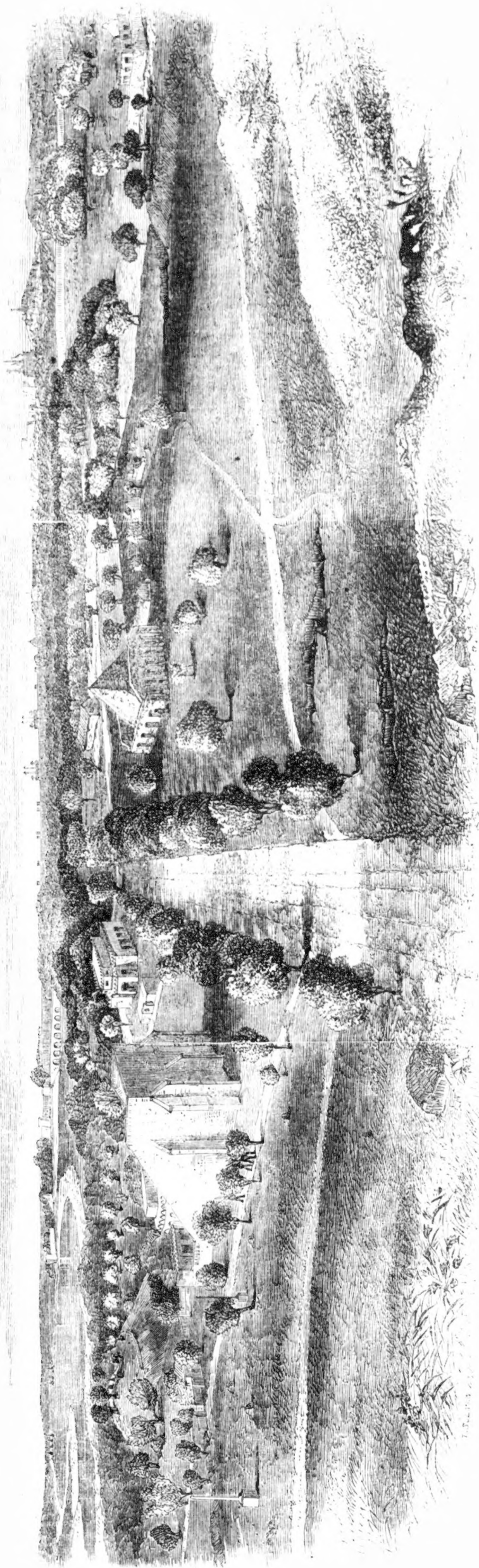
IN THE PROVINCE OF SALERNO alone there are said to be 4,800 persons under the surveillance of King Bomba's police.

TIFLIS has suffered much damage by the bursting of a water-spout; many lives were lost.

BULLOUR AND BOLUNDSHUHUR.

THE views which we engrave on the following page will interest our readers, if only as specimens of village architecture in Bengal. One of these villages, however, is also interesting as connected with one of the most remarkable episodes of the revolt. An emissary of the insurgents had been discovered in the fort of Allyghur tampering with the regiment. The sepoys, under loyal influence, surrendered him to their commander, and on their evidence he was tried, and sentenced to be hanged. At the time appointed for the execution, the regiment assembled, and the gallows received its victim; but before the traitor was cut down, another detachment of the 9th, stationed at Bulundshuhur, came in, and marched on to the ground. A man stepped out from the ranks, and upbraided their comrades of Allyghur, declaring that they had destroyed a martyr to the cause of religion, since the Company's Government were firmly bent upon destroying caste through out India. The men listened, debated, wavered, and finally broke up with loud shouts, declaring their intention of marching to Delhi, which resolve was speedily put in execution. Unlike the regiments of Meerut and Delhi, however, the 9th did not attempt to molest their officers, but only politely dismissed them; but they plundered and burnt at will, and drove the civilians before them, and then uniting marched off to swell the ranks of the mutineers in Delhi.

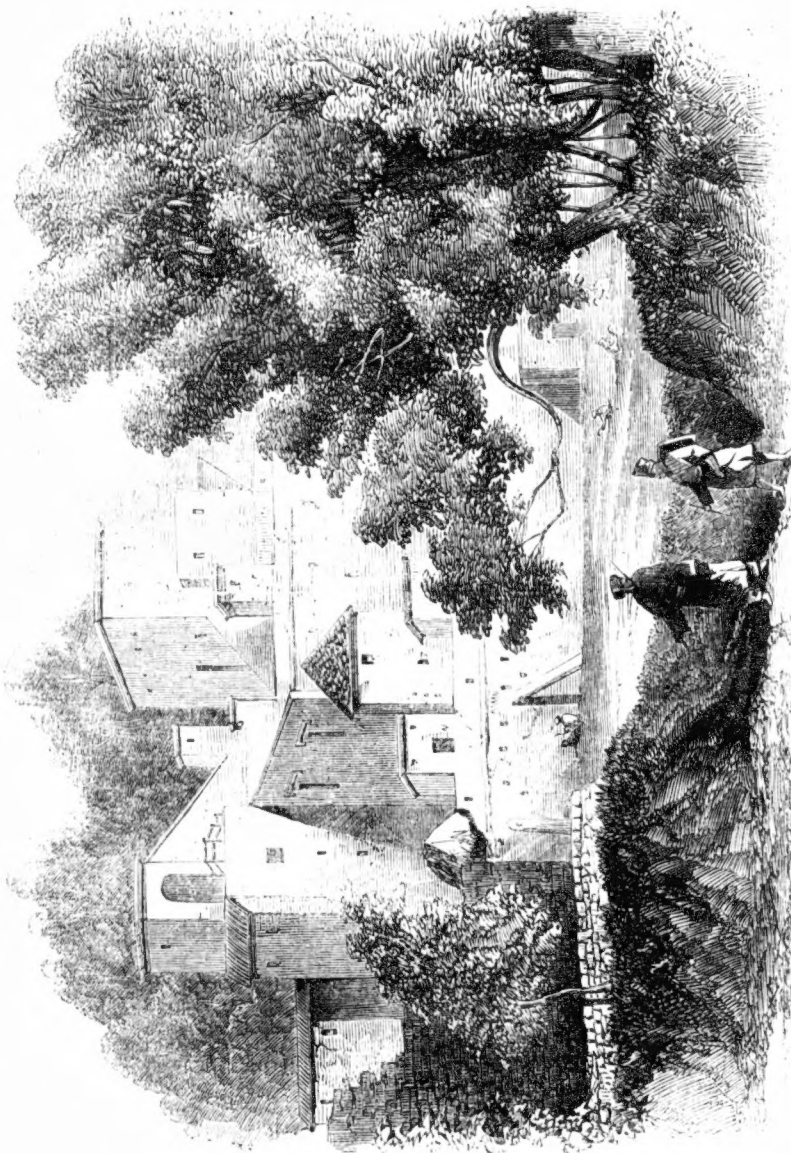
The village of Bullour is about eight miles from Cawnpore. Our sketch was taken from the cross roads to the westward of it, near a monument erected to an European officer who was buried there in 1804.



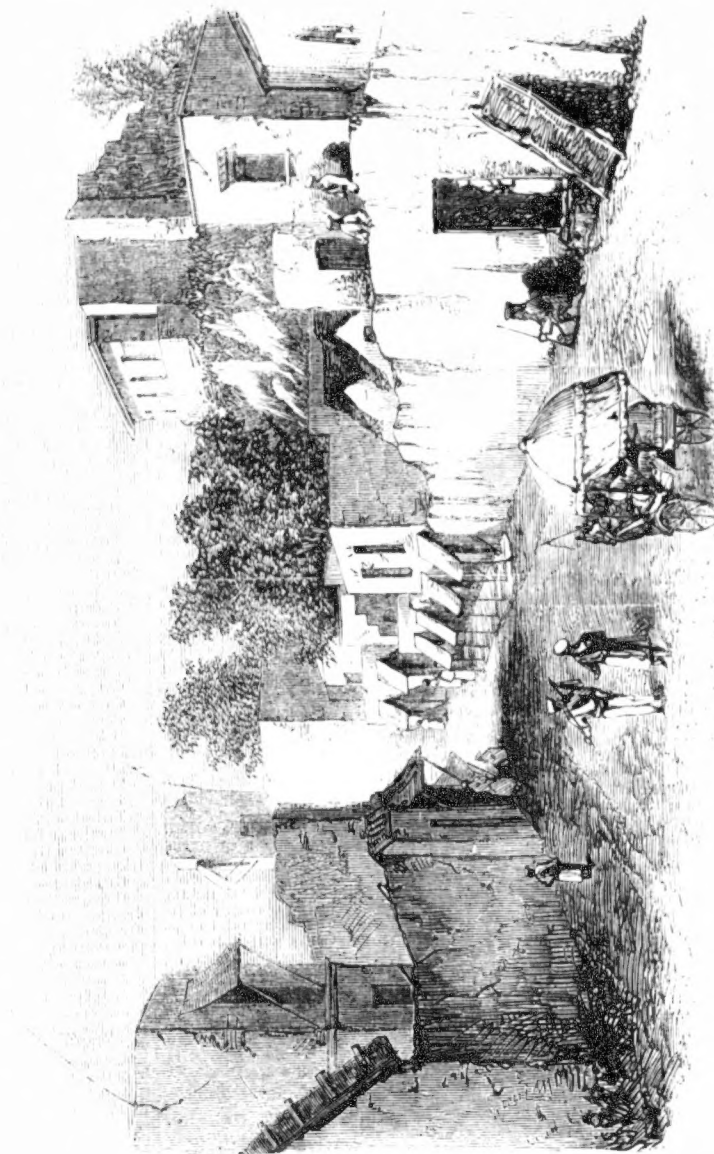
JUMA MASJID.

KING'S PALACE.
ENGLISH CHURCH.
VIEW OF DELHI, FROM THE FLAGSTAFF TOWER.

BRIDGE OF BOATS OVER THE JUMNA.
CAUSEWAY ON ARCHES LEADING FROM BRIDGE TO CITY.
MOUND ON WHICH ADVANCED POINT IS STATIONED. MARKET COURT.



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VILLAGE OF F. FLOUR, NEAR MEERUT

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1857.

RECENT CRIMES.

DOMESTIC and tragic events of this class will always have an interest more vivid than political ones, for large sections of the public. Besides, they illustrate the kind and degree of our social civilisation, and it must be admitted that they have come rather thick upon us in England lately.

Of the murders, and there are several respecting which inquiries are now going on, that known as the "Waterloo Bridge" affair is in many particulars the most remarkable. It has evidently been committed with the knowledge (either before or after) of several persons; in the centre, almost, of one of the most civilised towns in Europe; and in a manner showing deliberation and more intelligence than one usually attributes to the lower masses. Had it been anything but a carefully-planned crime, we should have got some traces of its perpetrators before this. As it is, we rather look to the effect of the offered reward than to any search following on such clues as are yet in the hands of the police. It is worth remarking, however, that the facilities which now-a-days exist for emigrating to any part of the world, make the capture of criminals more difficult and uncertain; and that our utter personal freedom in this country, by which every body comes and goes where and how he pleases, is as suggestive of hope to the criminal as it is delightful and beneficial to the rest of the community.

Appropos of this point, too, many remarks have been made on the propriety of giving greater preventive and controlling power to the State. There are certain houses, nay districts, in London, which breed crime by their character, and facilitate it by their situation. Why should there not be a greater control exercised over these by the executive than is now the case? The answer to this is a matter of prudential consideration, of convenience. In principle, it is perfectly sound that Government should deal with a house suspected of crime, as with a house of defective sanitary arrangements. The individual is only free while society knows him to be harmless; and no wider degree of liberty is compatible with public security. But on the other hand a meddling police, a state that worries its subjects in details, is a curse and a nuisance with which nothing can compare. And when we talk of the need of "interference," &c., we may as well remember that it is society itself which is responsible for the state of a large part of the metropolis. Not to deal with a certain class of places which exist only to meet a voluntary demand by society—the huddling of the poor into regions of their own, which, by their position, are removed from ordinary observation, is accelerated deliberately by people in authority. There are parishes which export and remove the needy, as they remove the dead; and this division of well-to-do and poor grows more—not less—marked, and is one of the ugliest symptoms of the day. Let us duly blame this spontaneous action of people's, before we blame the State for not doing what there is an exceedingly jealous about allowing it to do. Meanwhile, the "condition of the metropolis" is one of those things which, failing some notable improvement in the local Boards, will ultimately strengthen the centralisation principle to a degree at present unforeseen.

It would be premature to discuss those crimes for which known individuals have yet to appear before a jury for acquittal or condemnation. There is a large number, even of murders, waiting trial just now; and it is worth remarking that it is these great crimes which our reformers and reformatories can least influence. Poor rogues we may hope to amend, and we can modify the amount of lower crime; but Nature would seem to supply great villains—as she does some other products—very much independent of our care.

RAILWAY CONFLAGRATIONS

Two or three years since a writer in one of our daily journals used to relieve the monotony of his newspaper whenever the debates were dull (which sometimes happened) by protesting against the practice of interment, and recommending the subscribers when they ceased finally to take in the —, to have their bodies burned, and not on any account buried. It was, however, distinctly understood that they were to wait until they were dead. Accordingly it is probable that the eccentric journalist would have disapproved altogether of the conflagration which lately took place on the Great Western Railway, when fifteen persons narrowly escaped being burned alive in a carriage which had taken fire through excessive friction.

A railway newspaper, strange to say, has undertaken the defence of the directors, and at the same time the demolition of those weak-minded persons who made such a fuss about being merely singed—for no one was burned to death after all.

"Correspondents have been writing frantic accounts," says the railway newspaper, "but all concur in admitting that no personal hurt was sustained."

Therefore, argues the railway organ, no one has a right to complain. The journal afterwards states that "it is true there is no communication between the passengers and the guard," and then proceeds to justify the directors of the Great Western in their infamous neglect by reproducing the foolish excuse that if this system of communication with the guard were established, the passengers would be constantly stopping the train. Why, the director of a fire-brigade might as well object to the existence of fire-engines because they are sometimes called for when their services are not really required!

There are two countries in the world whose inhabitants we are constantly reproaching with their supposed contempt for human life—Russia and America. Yet in both of these countries the trains on every railway are, as a matter of course, fitted with a line which enables the passengers and the guard to communicate with the driver. Surely we are, at least, as courageous as the natives of either of these countries, and yet they are not found to inconvenience the drivers by their false alarms.

The railway newspaper is kind enough to remark, that if any one of the fifteen persons shut up in the carriage that was burning had had sufficient courage or presence of mind to get out and walk along the narrow ledge which runs by the side of each, it would have been easy enough to give the alarm.

It appears, however, that in another case of fire on a railway, which took place on the Lancaster and Carlisle line, within a few days of the conflagration on the Great Western, one of the passengers did succeed in walking as far as the guard's box, and that when he got there he found the guard possessed no means of informing the driver of the terrible position in which many of the passengers were placed! And after all, what an office this is to impose upon a passenger!—how absurd it is even to speak of it, when on most of the lines the doors are locked and the windows barred!

Writers who so far forget themselves as to hunt up excuses for the meanness, avarice, and criminal neglect of railway directors, should remember the affair of the Versailles line. Let them then reflect a little, and they will not attack Lord Brougham for having read a paper at the meeting of the National Association on the best means of preventing accidents on railways.

The concluding sentence of the article in favour of railway accidents, from which we have already quoted, is as follows:—

"The directors have ordered rigid inquiry to be made into all the circumstances connected with the occurrence, the last of a similar—that is to say, of a fiery—character being that which happened on the Midland, when Lady Zeland and others had a narrow escape."

One would think, from this, that the inquiry was to take place because Lady Zeland had once before had a narrow escape. Probably, then, if, instead of Lady Zeland having had a narrow escape, Lord Zeland had been burned, we should, before now, have had communications established between the passengers and the guard.

THE TELEGRAM.

THE great literary novelty of the present year has been the invention of the word "telegram." It first made its appearance in the "Times"—not among the births, but as the heading to a telegraphic despatch supplied by the Government. The name of the functionary—or functionaries—who composed it (for so stupendous a combination can scarcely have proceeded from a single brain) remains for the present a mystery; but popular opinion points to the editor of the "Edinburgh," who was closeted on several occasions last month with one of the most serious contributors to the "Saturday Review." Both these gentlemen are known to take a profound interest in the Circumlocution Office, and it is doubtless with the view of proving the utter absurdity of the scandalous attacks made upon that institution by Mr. Charles Dickens that they have ingeniously compressed the words "telegraphic despatch" into the single word "telegram." After this who will dare to speak about "circumlocution?" Circumlocution means periphrasis, and there is certainly nothing periphrastic in such a word as "telegram."

The worst of it is that people in this country are never grateful for what the Government gives them. Even the newspapers refuse to adopt the new Government word except when it is almost forced upon them. They perversely continue to speak of the despatches they received by telegraph as telegraphic despatches.

The etymologists who have written to the "Times" on the subject of the new creation, have been most edifying. Some defend "telegram," others object to it, but no one suggests anything else with the exception of one bewildered word-maker, who would have us expand "telegram" into "telegrapheme."

Each of the two sides has satisfactorily shown that the other knows nothing at all about the matter. In the meanwhile, without bothering our readers about *tele* and *grapho*, we may call their attention to this fresh instance of the inability of the moderns, with all their boasted science, to form new words. All the old words compounded with *grapho*, such as "epigram" and "anagram," are correctly formed. Nearly all the new ones, such as "lithograph," "photograph," are wrong, for with active terminations they have passive significations. "Telegraph" is right, and so is "telegram;" hence the noise its introduction has occasioned.

The French are as great blunderers as ourselves, for they call the man who writes on stone a *lithographe*; the instrument by means of which people write from afar, a *telegraphe*; the inscription which is written on the title-page of a book, an *epigraphe*.

The Americans are better still, and mix Greek with English in the most humorous style. Thus Mr. N. P. Willis once published a book of hastily-written sketches (worked up in the most elaborate manner), which he entitled "Hurrygraphs." If Mr. N. P. Willis is anxious to please the authors of the Government word, he cannot do better than call his next edition "Hurrygrams;" and on the same principle those paragraphs in his journal which contain accounts of murders might be termed "Killograms."

In conclusion, we hope to see the new word generally adopted. It not only looks well above an item of telegraphic news, but it also sounds well. This suggests to us that, with a slight alteration, it would make an excellent title for a newspaper. Indeed, what name could be more appropriate to some of our morning journals than that of the "Daily Telegram?"

THE COURT.

WHEN Her Majesty arrived near Haddo House, the seat of the Earl of Aberdeen, on Wednesday week, she was received by 500 of the Earl's tenants on horseback, while thousands of spectators lined the avenue leading to Haddo House. The tenantry presented an address to the Queen. Her Majesty was afterwards received by Lord Aberdeen, and conducted to a balcony, whence she saw the horsemen drive before her. In the evening bonfires blazed all around.

At eleven o'clock the following morning, the Queen drove from Haddo House to Aberdeen. Here triumphal arches had been erected; an immense crowd had assembled; and at the boundaries of New and Old Aberdeen the Lord Provost presented her Majesty with the keys of the city. After refreshment at the station of the Scottish North-Eastern Railway, her Majesty started for Edinburgh at two o'clock; where she arrived at seven in the evening. Her road through Holyrood Park was lit by torches, and the bill was flaming with bonfires.

In her journey to Haddo House and Aberdeen, the Queen was accompanied by the Prince Consort, the Princess Royal, the Princess Alice, and Prince Alfred; at Aberdeen they were joined by the younger children, and the whole party travelled together to Edinburgh, whence they came on to Windsor.

The Prince of Wales, accompanied by Sir William Codrington, Mr. Phipps, and Dr. Armstrong, arrived at Dover on Monday evening, by the Government steamer Bancho. His Royal Highness slept at the Lord Warden Hotel that night, and left for London and Windsor next morning.

THE OFFICE OF DEPUTY-RECORDER OF LIVERPOOL has become vacant by the promotion of Mr. Blair.

THE BIRMINGHAM CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, following out a suggestion of Lord John Russell's, intend inviting delegates from the various chambers of commerce to a conference on the subject of the Bankruptcy Laws on the 17th of November.

LORD JOHN RUSSELL AT BIRMINGHAM.—Some members of the Liberal party at Birmingham met Lord John Russell in a committee-room of the Town Hall, on Friday week, and presented an address to him, simply intended to express gratitude for past services, admiration of his character, and a hope that he may be spared to complete those political and religious reforms with which his name will be ever associated. Mr. George Dawson was the spokesman of the party.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

IT IS NOW CONFIDENTLY STATED that the French and Austrian Emperors are not to meet at present.

THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY will be presented to the Duke of Cambridge on the 4th of November.

THE BANK OF FRANCE has raised the rate of discount from 6½ to 7½ per cent. This is stated to be the highest quotation ever known, the old statistics having restricted the minimum to 6 per cent.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND has raised the rate of discount to 8 per cent.

MR. W. J. FOX has been returned for Oldham, without opposition.

A SERGEANT IN THE HORSE ARTILLERY, who went through the whole Crimean campaign unscathed, was recently killed, at Aldershot, by the bursting of a rocket-tube; a large piece of the metal was driven into his chest.

MR. HOLDER, late captain and paymaster of the 5th Lancers-hire Militia, has been committed for trial, on the charge of misapplying £1,153 10s., due from him at the expiration of his service. Mr. Holder, in 1855, brought an action against a lady for breach of promise of marriage, and obtained damages—£200.

SEVENTY-SIX THOUSAND MEDALS OF MEDJIDIE are to be sent for distribution to the British army and navy.

PRIVATE LETTERS FROM CAWNPORE (says the "Daily News") reveal a state of inefficiency and mismanagement in the Commissariat Department, still, in all, most of that which excited the national horror and indignation during the Crimean war.

AT HAMBURG, the police have laid hands on a band of persons who are engaged in entrapping young girls, with the view of carrying them off to Russia. Several persons have been arrested for this offence.

THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT (according to a letter from Warsaw) has set apart 6,000,000 roubles for the reconstruction of Sebastopol; "and, although the treaty of Paris forbids the building of fortifications, it is supposed that it may be easily eluded."

JETTY TREFFER has been secured for Julien's concerts, which commence on the 30th.

LARACHE is at Naples. His health is still delicate.

THE FRENCH have stormed the fortified town of Somsoy, Senechal, and defeated, in several engagements, Ali Haggis and his partisans. After one engagement, they captured 800 women and children, 500 cows, a great number of asses, goats, sheep, and horses, together with other booty.

THE OFFICER in charge of the recently-arrived Indian mail made an extraordinary rapid journey between Paris and London, performing the distance in eight hours and three quarters.

THE KING'S LIBRARY, Grenville Library, and MS. Room at the British Museum, will, it is thought, be opened for public inspection about the end of the present month, on which occasion, as in 1851, many of the rarest and most precious books and MSS. will be exhibited in show cases.

THE FOOTMAN of a GENTLEMAN reading in Paris conceived a violent passion for his mistress, and made a declaration to her. Being indignantly repelled, he last week determined to commit suicide; and after drinking oil he was almost suffocated, set fire to his bed. The fire was noticed, the door broken open, and the fellow found roasting. He was rescued, but he was dreadfully injured.

A PEASANT, residing near Lyons, was foolish enough, for a wager, to drink off a quart of rum at two draughts. He soon afterwards fell into a lethargic state, and died in a few hours after.

THE FRENCH MERCHANT-SHIP SPECULATOR, of St. Servan, a few days after she left Newfoundland, was struck by a heavy sea, by which fifteen men were washed overboard and drowned.

THE SKULL OF A MAN has been found on the shore of the river in Greenwich marsh.

MESSES, RENNIE AND SONS, engineers, of the Albion Ironworks, Blackwall, are engaged in building, for the East India Company, ten boats for service on the Indian rivers. The boats are of a new model, expressly designed for the occasion.

GOVERNMENT has offered a reward of £200 for the apprehension of John James Moore, of Belfast.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA is said to be making extensive additions to his library, and to have purchased, among other things, a complete collection of specifications of patents granted in England since 1617, amounting to £25,000.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH AT LISBON has declared Vigo suspected of yellow fever, and any vessel taking shelter there bound to Lisbon will not be admitted before riding five days' quarantine of observation at either of the ports of St. Ubes, St. Martiño, Aveiro, or Viana.

THE 2ND WEST INDIA REGIMENT (composed of African negroes) is under orders for Bengal (says the "Indian News") and has probably ere this embarked at Kingston, Jamaica.

A LONDON TRADERMAN advertised for a middle-aged housekeeper; and, on Friday week, his premises were so besieged by them, that an immense crowd collected, and the police had to interfere.

A PERSON WHO ESCAPED FROM DEATH states that he saw a child pinned to the wall of a room, with his head hanging down, and a dark stream of blood trickling to the floor. One by one the floor, dead, were the father and mother.

MR. LAYARD, late M.P. for Aylesbury, will proceed to India by the next mail, in order to visit the seat of the rebellion, and judge for himself as to a cause and results. Mr. Layard intimates that if any constituency will honour him by the offer of a seat in the House of Commons meanwhile, he will be proud to occupy it.

A PARISIAN, who had been cross-ed in love, had recourse to a means of suicide which we can scarcely believe commensurate with the degree of his disappointment. He threw himself from the top of an omnibus, and was much injured.

THE EXPEDITION FOR LAYING THE SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH to connect England with Malta and Corfu, via Sardinia, has left Liverpool for the Mediterranean.

GENERAL JACOB, who commands the English troops which were charged with watching Herat, has evacuated Afghanistan, and arrived at Moultan, in the Punjab, on the 17th of August.

THE BISHOP OF SEGOVIA, accompanied by a deputation of clergymen and gentlemen, waited on the Queen of Spain recently, and presented her Majesty with the "holy staff of St. Domingo de Silos," which belongs to Segovia, and which is supposed to be very wholesome for women in her Majesty's present condition. The Queen (says the "Espana"), "adored the holy relic," and then caused it to be placed in her oratory.

THE CAPTURE OF THE COMMANDER of the Russian fort of Nolk, in the province of Cheki, is spoken of in letters from Georgia. The Russian commander and ten of his officers fell into an ambushade while out shooting, but he was not taken prisoner by the mountaineers until two of his suite were killed and three others severely wounded.

ABOUT THREE THOUSAND OF THE IRISH MILITIA will be embodied forthwith.

A MARBLE STATUE OF THE AMABLE EMPRESS JOSEPHINE is on its way to Martinique, her birthplace.

THE GREAT EASTERN STEAM-SHIP COMPANY notify, that in consequence of the preparations now making for the launch of this ship, no visitors will be admitted to the works.

THE SISTERS connected with the Roman Catholic Church of St. Tenatius, Preston, to which the Mayor has long been the medical attendant, recently presented him with a pair of slippers, the pattern of which had been taken by the superiors herself from the shoes of the present Pope.

THE WIFE OF A GROOMER, of POOLE, attended church to give thanks after her confinement; suddenly she grasped the hand of her nurse, who was in attendance, crying, "Oh, nurse, I am going to die!" and before assistance could arrive she was dead.

THE WEST KENT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY held their annual meeting at Bromley on Wednesday week.

MISS CATHERINE HAYES was married last week, at St. George's, Hanover Square, to Mr. William Bushnell, a citizen of New York.

THE QUEEN OF GREECE is endeavouring to persuade the Great Powers to transfer the succession to the Throne of Greece from the House of Bavaria to that of Oldenburg. A Duke George Louis of Oldenburg wants a place, and his affectionate relative is willing to provide one for him.

THE DISNEY PROFESSORSHIP OF ARCHAEOLOGY has been augmented by a bequest of £2,500 Consols, from the founder, recently deceased.

THE WINTER EXHIBITION OF POULTRY AND PIGEONS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE is advertised to be held early in January next. A first-rate snow is expected, as birds of all ages are admirable.

THE DILIGENCE running between Brignolles and Aix (France) was recently stopped by several highwaymen and robbed.

THE PILLAGE OF THE GREAT CARAVAN destined for Damascus, recently caused an advance in the prices of various articles; Persian tobacco, for example, which was at twenty pence the rouleau, rose to thirty-four, and was still rising; and English woven fabrics advanced from ten to eleven per cent.

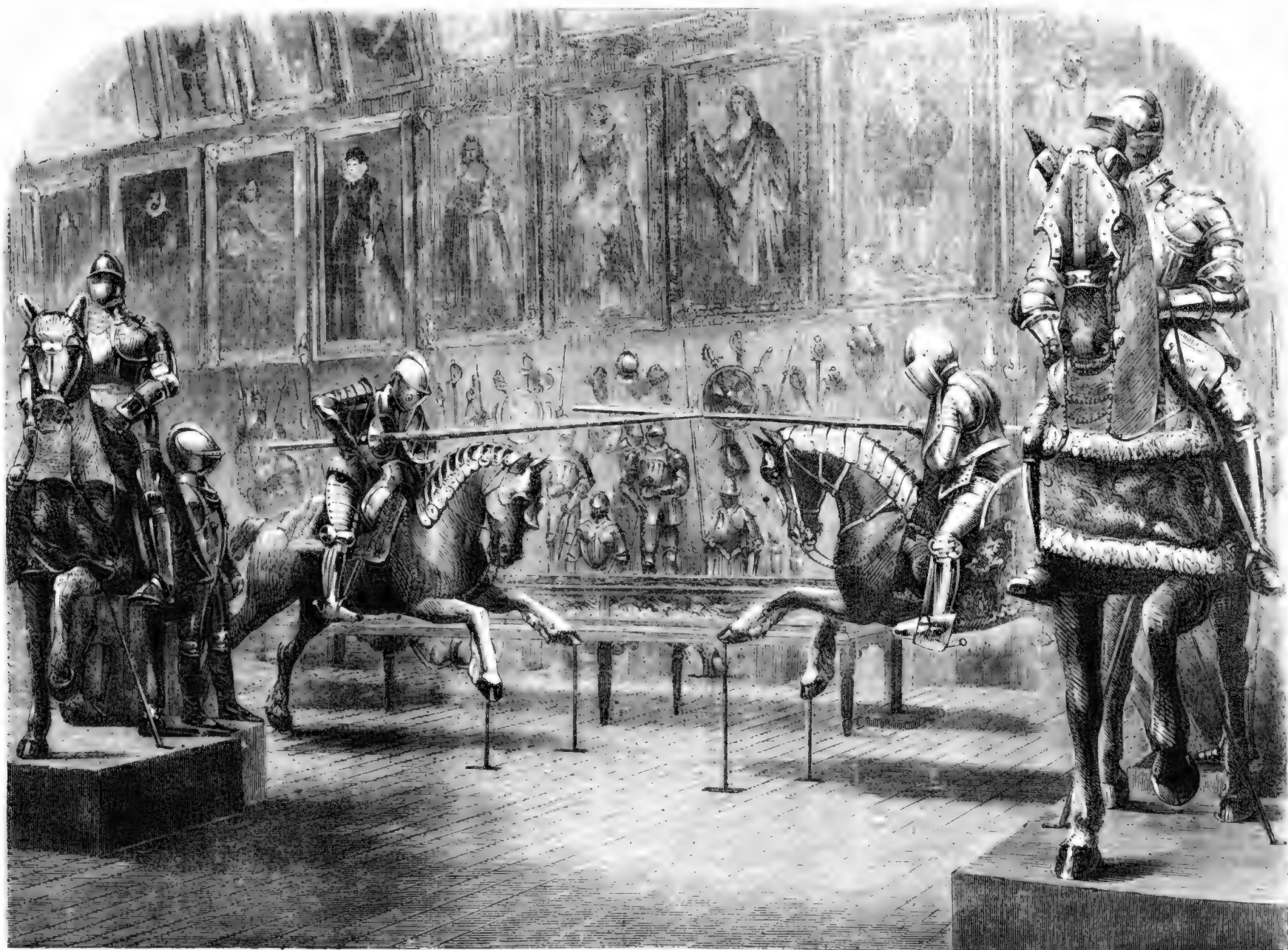
MR. HUTCHINGS, a well-known railway contractor, has failed; his liabilities are estimated at £30,000—assets, £12,000.

A YOUNG WOMAN employed in the shop of a milliner and draper at Newcastle, has committed suicide, out of remorse for having been persuaded by another young woman to rob her employer of some pieces of cloth and velvet.

THE "ITALIA E POPOLO," the Mazzinian organ, published at Genoa, was seized on the 14th for the twelfth time.



THRESHING CHESTNUT TREES IN GREENWICH PARK.



VIEW IN THE ARMOUR COURT OF THE MANCHESTER EXHIBITION.

FINAL EXAMPLES OF ART-WORKMANSHIP FROM THE MANCHESTER EXHIBITION.

CLOSING OF THE ART-TREASURES EXHIBITION.

On Saturday the Art-Treasures Exhibition, which has excited the envy of Londoners and the amazement of foreigners, and which, for this year at least, has quite rivalled the attractions of the capital, was closed for ever. No ceremonial marked the final proceedings, and there was nothing but the hearty cheers with which the concourse of visitors quitted the building to distinguish it from any other day. The public of Manchester seemed scarcely able to credit the fact that an Exhibition which has occupied so large a share of the attention of the kingdom, could possibly be closed without some striking ceremonial of some kind. This notion, coupled with the anxious wish that it should remain open for another week, led many to believe that at least a few days extra would be granted. It was not indeed until Saturday morning that the last of these hopes died out, and visitors prepared to take their farewell of the building and its noble contents. As the day was very fine, the number of visitors was sufficiently great to prevent anything like a view being obtained of the works of art, and people sat themselves down where they could, waiting in the vague hope of something turning up to make the closing impressive. Of course the majority of the visitors were season-ticket holders, though, nevertheless nearly 9,000 paid at the doors.

tary impulse, a tremendous peal of cheering arose from all parts of the building. It was renewed again and again—sometimes for the executive committee *en masse*, sometimes for Mr. Fairbairn—sometimes for Mr. Deane, the General Commissioner, but always hearty. The bands, too, seemed carried away by the same fervour, and repeated the national anthem. When this was over, prodigal of applause, as if they had never cheered before, the shouts of enthusiasm and farewell broke out as loud as ever. Suddenly they ceased, and the crowd made a general set towards the place of exit; but, loath to quit the building, great numbers came back again, wandering about the wide saloons, and casting long, lingering glances on the great collection, which none could hope to see again assembled—at least in Manchester. Then, after a few fluctuations, the great tide of visitors set steadily out; until the last of the 1,300,000 who in all have visited the Exhibition were either lost among the humble crowd who cheaply gratified their artistic longings from the outside, or were carried off a prey to the numerous cabs and busses which lurked at every corner. The members of the executive committee were the last to quit, and the building was then given up to the night police, who stole away to their posts in soft list slippers. Soon these, too, were dispersed in watchful silence throughout the long galleries. Sometimes the eye lost them as they crept away against the



CROZIER OF BISHOP FOX, FROM CORPUS CHRISTI COLLEGE, OXFORD.

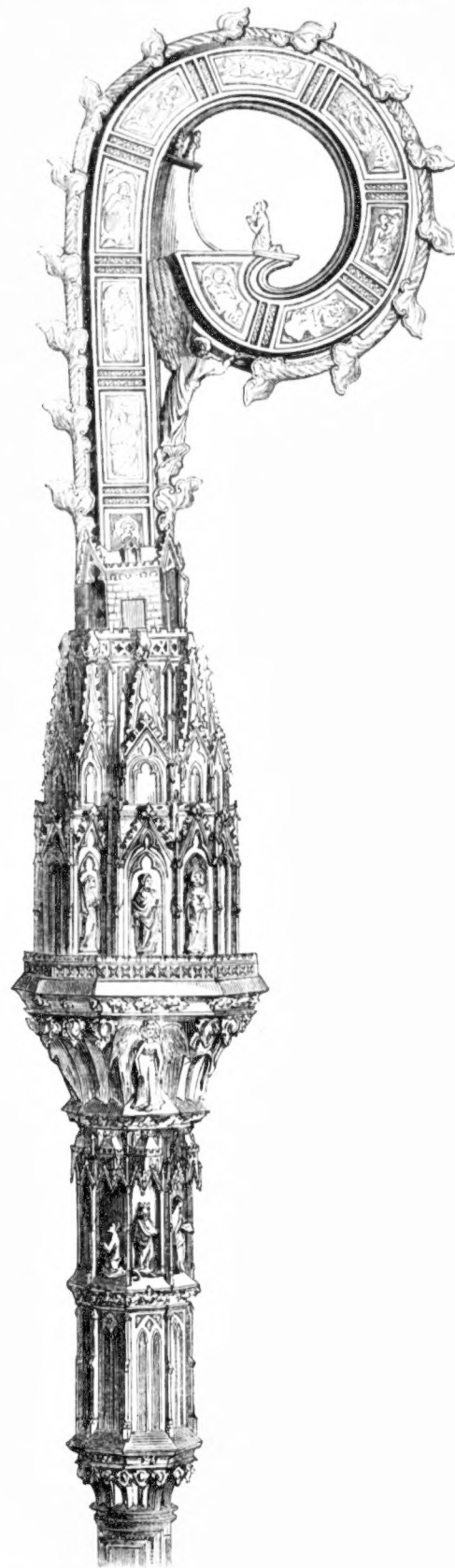


ANCIENT SALT-CELLAR, FROM CORPUS CHRISTI COLLEGE, OXFORD.

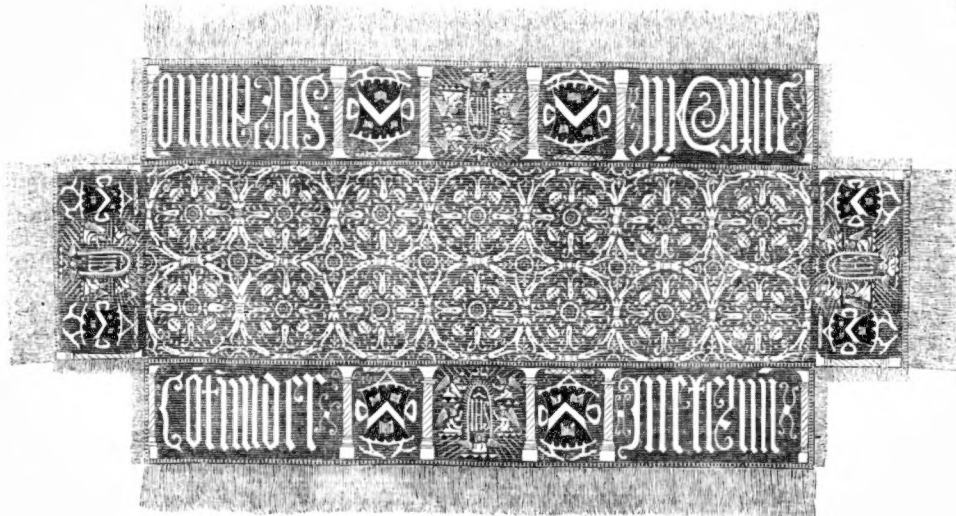
marked attention, that had an almost solemn effect. As the music ceased to echo through the building, Mr. Fairbairn, the chairman of the executive committee, advancing to an open space in front of the orchestra, said, amid deep silence:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen—The time has come when it is my duty to pronounce the last few words of farewell, and to inform you that when you have all retired from this building the Exhibition of Art-Treasures will be at an end for ever. I sincerely hope that you will never forget the liberality which has enabled that Exhibition to be formed, and that the recollection of this building and the unrivalled Art-Treasures it contained will assert among you the truth of the poet's line—'A thing of beauty is a joy for ever.'"

Scarcely had Mr. Fairbairn ceased speaking, when, moved by an involun-



CROZIER OF WILLIAM OF WYHAM.



EMBROIDERED PALL OF THE SADDLERS' COMPANY.

The only alteration from the usual everyday arrangements was in a large and tasteful trophy of banners being erected at the end of the building over the orchestra, and the orchestra itself being strengthened by the addition of the band of the 36th Regiment and the 4th Dragoon Guards. Thus enlivened, the day passed without variation or incident until half-past four o'clock, when the bands gave the signal that the last hour of the Exhibition had commenced by playing the national anthem. Immediately all the gentlemen present respectfully uncovered, and a simultaneous movement was made from all parts of the building towards the orchestra, round which the visitors collected in a dense mass, listening to the band with a serious and

dark background of paintings, and then again were dimly seen passing the groups of white statuary—hovering round the cases of goldsmith's work or standing motionless among the gaunt suits of armour. But wherever they were—and they seemed pretty well to be all over the building—though never failing in their watchfulness, no sound gave token of their presence, and the visitor peering dimly through the long array of dark saloons could scarcely believe, amid the oppressive silence, that almost every spot was closely watched by many men.

Thus, then, the Manchester Exhibition of Art-Treasures was finally closed after a famous career.

The admissions since the opening in May, have been as follow (as nearly as the returns can be obtained):—

By season tickets	254 119
At a payment of 1s.	865 811
At 2s. 6d. per head	122 393
At 6d. each	69 261
Total	1,302,584

The financial result will not be known for some time to come. There are people who anticipate a deficit of £10,000; but the more sanguine think that should the building fetch a good price, the receipts from all sources will nearly, if not quite, cover the entire outlay.

The only accident which has occurred to any of the innumerable costly articles confided to the care of the Executive Committee was on Tuesday week, when, owing to the excessive pressure of the crowd while leaving, a small vase of Oriental porcelain, belonging to the Duke of Manchester, was thrown down and a piece broken out. It has been mended with such skill that the injury is more nominal than real, for even a close inspection fails to detect the fracture.

THE ARMOUR COURT.

One of the engravings which this week conclude our illustrations of the Art-Treasures Exhibition, represents a group from the armoury. On a previous occasion, however, we treated of this subject so fully that any further remarks are unnecessary. We beg to refer our readers to No. 154 of the "Illustrated Times," for August 29.

ORNAMENTAL METAL WORK.

The examples of art-work in the precious metals which we have finally selected for illustration from the remarkably beautiful collection at Manchester, show at a glance that in the time when they were made the goldsmith was an artist, not a mere grinder of machinery. Unfortunately for us, the demands of new countries, the vast spread of population over new regions, bringing in its train all the enterprises of commerce, and all the efforts of machinery, have combined to lower the value of art-work, and of course at the same time the standard of excellence and beauty. Formerly a goldsmith set himself to work with enthusiasm upon a crozier, or a chalice, or a spoon, and spent perhaps a year or two in perfecting his work from his drawings and models; while now some huge rolling press or steam punch, or electrifying apparatus guided by some careless boy, turns out its productions by the gross. It is rare, indeed, that we can perceive the touch of a master or even of a thoughtful hand upon pieces of modern metal work. The work of our best men is positively contemptible when it pretends to be original, and inferior when it owns to being a copy. Veelite—a German, we presume, by name, though known by his productions in Paris—is the only man of our time who really can take a position of original design and powerful ability in working out. In the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, the time at which the staff heads in our illustration were made, the goldsmith and jeweller was frequently the great painter or the great sculptor of his day. At that time the wealth of Kings and the treasures of the Church united to bestow everything that was precious and beautiful upon the vessels of the Church, and for sacred purposes in the gorgeous ceremonies of the time. The first artists were sought for, and willingly lent themselves to the adornment of their religious services. Every kind of ornamentation was applied in those days—sculpturing the figure, flowers, and foliage, animals and architectural terms. Surfaces were superbly ornamented with inlaid gold or silver, or coloured enamels, pictures even were done upon surfaces in a delicate method of inlaying a black composition in fine pieces like an engraving, called *Niello* from its blackness, and which in fact gave rise to the invention of engraving in the hands of Maso Finiguerra, the goldsmith of Florence. Our space will not allow us to do more than remind the reader of the grand works of the Italian workers in metal of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries; suffice it to say, that they remain unapproached by anything of modern times; Ghiberti, Verrocchio, Donatello, Cellini are the teachers still.

The crozier of William of Wykeham—or more properly the pastoral staff, for the crozier is a different ecclesiastical staff—is altogether the most interesting and beautiful piece of metal work of its kind in this country. It has long been religiously preserved in New College Oxford, as the most precious relic of the founder of that college. The date of it is about 1386. The mitre of the same prelate is also in existence, but whether at New College, the writer cannot at the moment say.

This beautiful staff is formed entirely of silver and gold, the crook being ornamented with arched panels, forming various musical instruments, in the most beautiful transparent enamel colours, laid over the engraved figures. In the crook is the figure perhaps of the prelate himself, kneeling before the Virgin, and an angel. The architectural work is all most beautifully wrought in open work, and chased up in the most exquisite manner. Angels in silver stand in the upper niches, some unfortunately lost; the background of the arch is coated with splendid blue enamel. Then in the chief of arches are the apostles, statues in silver-gilt or gold; under the eavelets are figures of angels, again in gold or silver-gilt. In the lowest niches are figures of saints. The backgrounds of all these are enamelled. The stem is entirely covered with oblong spaces, filled in with a flower in raised work, and these have all been covered with fine transparent enamel, now, it is grievous to have to say, most of it destroyed. When perfect, the effect of the whole must have been truly splendid. Its length is six feet three inches.

The other fine staff-head is known as that of Bishop Fox, and is the treasure of Corpus Christi College, Oxford; it is of later date, probably 1490, or thereabouts. It is of architectural design also, and formed of silver-gilt. The crook is, however, finely ornamented with a running flower pattern, chased and engraved, and the ground filled in with a deep blue opaque enamel—not niello, as has been said. Similar work is seen in the circles on the bosses, where the subjects are pelicans feeding their young—a favourite emblem of the old artists—which is again seen under the crook, sculptured in metal, below the angel holding a book. St. Peter sits holding the key, under a canopy of fine crocketed niches and pinnacles, in the crook. The niches are occupied by the Apostles. The stem is engraved all over with diamond-shaped spaces, and filled with a flower. It measures five feet eleven, and is in most complete preservation.

Another rich example of work in the precious metals is the Salter of Corpus Christi College. It is hexagonal in form, and wrought over the whole with open-work foliage enclosing animals—stags, horses, eagles. On the cover are figures of the Virgin crowned, and an Angel. The knob is hexagonal, at each end a lion, the spaces filled with subjects upon a ground of green enamel. The cover is surmounted by an open-work knob of foliage, with a dog hunting a stag, and boys blowing horns. Three eagles, or pelicans, holding pendant pearls, complete, with the crystal at the very top, the beauty of the vessel. It is curious to observe in low relief upon the moulding the cipher T. I. R. This elegant salt is a work of the sixteenth century; it measures 11½ inches in height and 4 inches in diameter; it is of silver-gilt.

THE STATE PALL OF THE SADDLERS' COMPANY OF LONDON.

This is one of the oldest palls in existence, and a most interesting relic of the times when the greatest attention was given to the vestments used in the services of the Church, for which no material was too costly, and even jewels of the rarest kind were applied to increase the splendour and value of them. The pall of the Fishmongers' Company is entirely of cloth of gold, but the Saddlers' is the oldest. It is of crimson velvet, with gold ground, the arms of the Saddlers worked in gold on sky-blue ground. The columns are gold, and so is the fringe. The inseri-tion is also in gold—"In te Domine speramus," on one side, and "Ne me confundas in erubescam." The Saddlers' is the oldest of the great City companies, taking its origin from the Anglo-Saxon, *Gildesellariorum*. This pall is of the time of Henry VII.

THE WATERLOO BRIDGE MURDER.

This shocking affair still remains in darkness. Once or twice it was thought that some clue to the identity of the murdered man had been discovered, but investigation seems only to have increased the confusion. It was thought that the victim was a Mr. Hugh Patterson, who had recently come from Australia on business, and who was suddenly missing, as also a carpet-bag described to be like that found at Waterloo Bridge, but which, while in Mr. Patterson's possession, contained above £3,000 in gold. The police went eagerly upon this scent, but it presently proved that Patterson was alive and in Ireland.

We do hear, indeed, that a costermonger, known to the toll-keeper at Waterloo Bridge, was present at the time when the woman passed through with her fatal burden, and that this costermonger distinctly saw her features, and could identify her. The toll-keeper himself has been taken to see several old women, and our faith in his memory is rather shaken by reading that on being shown one woman, he declared that "she resembled the woman with the carpet-bag more than any one he had yet seen."

The police have been informed by a waterman of Woolwich that, about three weeks since, a man hired his boat, and rowed down the river. The boat was not returned, but it was afterwards picked up off the Kentish coast, and then contained a box, in which were a saw with fine teeth, a bayonet, a chisel, and other implements of a like kind.

MURDER WILL OUT.—One portion of the evidence against James Henderson, who stands accused of having murdered his father, for the sake of getting the poor old man's farm into his own hands, is remarkably illustrative of the traps which chance or Providence sometimes sets for male actors. On the prisoner's dressing-room table were found several numbers of a publication much sold by hawkers in country places—the "Cottage Girl." One of these numbers had a leaf with the corner which contained the number of the page torn off. In the dressing-room was found a piece of paper wadding; on examining this it was found to be a fragment of the "Cottage Girl"—the corner of a page—and to bear the very number which was missing from the mutilated sheet. Henderson is said to be deeply engaged in preparing the outlines of his defence.

A PIRATE STORY.—A French seaman, named Leclercq; John Brown, a black cook; and John Dowd, an Irish lad, conspired, whilst on a voyage from Baltimore to Cardenas, to murder the captain and crew of the vessel (the *Albion*, Cooper, of P. R. L.). Accordingly, when near Bahama, the three mutineers, being on the dog-watch with the chief mate, murdered that officer. They then proceeded to the captain's cabin, and killed him in his berth; they also killed three seamen, and fastened the remainder down the fore-castle; and, having possessed themselves of £200 in gold, set fire to the vessel. They then pushed off for the land in the ship's cutter; the current, however, carried them on to the Bahama Reef, and they were taken off by the Spanish brig *Doloroso*. On the passage, Dowd made a confession.

FATAL IGNORANCE.—A workman of Lyons, named Bouteille, who had long been labouring under a malady which caused him severe suffering, hanged himself to a beam in his room. His wife came in at the moment he had done so, and her cries attracted the neighbours; but, though the man was struggling violently, neither she nor they attempted to cut him down, from the belief—very prevalent amongst the common people in France—that it is illegal to save a man in danger of hanging or drowning except in the presence of the commissary of police. The commissary was sent for, but when he arrived the man was dead.

FINANCES OF THE CITY CORPORATION.—A question as to the state of the City finances having for some time past been repeatedly urged upon the consideration of the Court of Common Council, a Special Revenue Committee was appointed to inquire and report upon the subject. After careful consideration, the committee made their report, which has just been printed, and of which the following is an abstract:—"It appears that the total receipts of the Corporation for the year 1856 amounted to £254,741, whereas £227,125 is classed as ordinary, and £27,616 as extraordinary receipts; while £215,944 is given as the amount of ordinary, and £138,391 as its extraordinary expenditure during the year; so that while there was a surplus of £11,181 of ordinary revenue over ordinary expenditure, there was an excess of £18,744 in extraordinary expenditure over extraordinary revenue, leaving upon the entire year's account a general deficiency of £7,563. From tables of revenue and expenditure for the ten years from 1847 to 1856 (inclusive), it appears that the receipts of the Corporation during that period amount to £2,595,216, whereas £2,007,142 is classed as ordinary, and £587,774 as extraordinary receipts. Per contra, it appears that during the same period the corporation has expended £2,578,828, whereas £1,750,111 is given as ordinary, and £798,817 as extraordinary expenditure; the surplus of receipts over expenditure during the ten years being £628. The extraordinary receipts for the ten years show £92,700, the amount borrowed for the construction of the new prison at Holloway, and £413,000 raised for the new cattle market. These two sums (£505,700) are treated as so much money actually raised, and deducting £159,711, the sum standing to the credit of the City on the account, a sum of £345,989 is left, which shows the excess of expenditure over income; but to reach the actual excess a further sum of £540,000 must be added, that amount having been raised upon bonds for the formation of New Cannon Street, and being still an outstanding debt, yielding no return. Thus, during the ten years, the expenditure of the City has exceeded its income by £915,989."

MISCHIEVOUS EXPLOSIONS.—For a long time past, small packets of lighted paper, containing gunpowder and other explosive substances, have been thrown into the area of No. 28, Bryanston Square, and a great many panes of glass have been broken in by the explosions. This outrage, it seems, has been practised for the last two years and a half; and, although a police constable has been stationed all night for some months at the door of the house where the mischief was perpetrated, the culprit is not yet detected. At the first explosion as many as forty squares of glass were smashed; but since that time the number of broken panes has gradually diminished at each successive explosion.

CHOLERA IN LONDON.—Cholera in a virulent form has recently broken out at Stratford-le-Green. In a row of small houses in West Ham parish, about a hundred yards from the River Lea, and two miles from the banks of the Thames, there have been twelve cases, of which six proved fatal. It is remarkable that there has been no other case in the parish, which contains 30,000 inhabitants. The district lies low, and bad smells have been complained of lately after the opening of certain sluices. But the source of the disease seems to have been a pump, separated some seventy feet from a large cesspool. The handle was removed from this pump on the 12th inst., since when there has been only one case. The soil being gravelly, it is supposed that some infiltration might occur from the cesspool to the well.

THE SURREY GARDENS.—In the Court of Bankruptcy last week, Mr. Tyler, the former proprietor of the Surrey Gardens, passed his examination. In the course of his answers, he stated that he bought the gardens of Mr. Cross, in 1844, for £11,500; nearly the whole of this sum—£10,200, he thought—was advanced by Mr. Coppock, who received the title-deeds as security; Mr. Coppock had since been paid in shares of the Surrey Gardens Company. Mr. Coppock had 1,100 ten-penny shares, and Mr. Tyler 300.

GAS EXPLOSION.—The Rev. W. M. Vincent, M.A., Incumbent of Trinity Church, Clonsley Square, Islington, had his attention directed to an unusual smell of gas, after he had retired to rest. He arose, lit a candle, and proceeded to his study, on entering which a large body of gas which had escaped from a telescope burner there, exploded. Mr. Vincent was prostrated, the study was partially blown down, and part of the staircase; the whole house, indeed, was seriously shaken.

A CLERICAL PRIZE.—One of the best livings in the Church of England—the rectory of Soken-upon-Trent, Staffordshire—has become vacant. It is worth upwards of £3,000 a year. There are only two livings in the church which exceed this in annual value—the rectory of Stanhope, Durham, worth £5,000 a year, and the rectory of Doddington, Cambridgeshire, worth nearly £8,000 a year.

CARDINAL WISEMAN AT THE HEAD OF HIS CHURCH.—It is understood in Roman Catholic circles (as a daily paper) that a summons has been received from Rome by Cardinal Wiseman, which, if complied with, will elevate the Rev. Dr. Errington, Archbishop of Trebizond, and coadjutor to his Eminence, to the purple. It may be said that the Cardinal need not comply with the command. He is, as a prince of the Church, perfectly independent of the Holy See, so far as its territorial jurisdiction extends; but in well-informed Catholic circles it is stated that the Pope is anxious to abdicate his sovereignty, and looks to Cardinal Wiseman as the only person worthy to succeed him.

STRANGE CANDIDATES FOR THE NAPOLEON MEDAL.—On the days appointed for the distribution of the St. Helena medal, the offices of the Chancery of the Legion of Honour at Paris are crowded with applicants, and some rather singular scenes take place. Lately an old woman on a crutch came in and asked whether her papers had been examined, and whether her claim to the medal had been admitted. The people present were somewhat astonished; but soon after a clerk came forward, and taking her arm led her to a seat, and in a loud voice said—"Thérèse Figeure, alias surnamed Gê, born in 1774, at Balmy (Côte d'Or), entered the 15th Dragons on the 7th of October, 1791, and retired under the empire in consequence of wounds, you have the medal." At these words the old woman rose and shook her crutch. The medal was attached to her breast, and she marched out of the office with a hearty cry of "Vive l'Empereur." M. Myan, an old dancer at the opera, now aged eighty, and who has been at Biedre for more than twenty-five years, but still retains much of the liveliness of his younger days, was another candidate on the same occasion. On his name being called, he replied "Here I am, at your service and that of the company present. Such as you see me, I am an old artist of the opera. I knew the great Ventrès." "Very likely," said the clerk; "but it is a long time since you have given over dancing." "Excuse me, sir," said M. Myan; and without waiting for any further reply, he cleared a place, and began moving about with such vigour that it was some time before the people in the office could stop his evolutions. He had served in the armies of the republic and the empire, and received the medal.

LAW AND CRIME.

THE WATERLOO BRIDGE MYSTERY.

ALTHOUGH from day to day the papers generally announce that "no circumstance has transpired to throw light upon this horrible affair," we are inclined to believe that progress is being continuously, although slowly, made towards its elucidation. One good sign is that the police appear to be doing not only their utmost in their own way, but that suggestions from the press and private correspondents appear to receive due attention. The waste ground about the metropolis should be carefully searched, also the timber yards in the Belvidere Road, along which the man accompanying the female with the carpet-bag appears to have passed. The reward offered by Government has not up to the time of this being written produced any result. On this head we would say that the reward is not altogether judiciously proposed. If, instead of one hundred pounds for the identification of the person wanted, a series of premiums had been offered thus: £50 to the cabman who took up the woman in the Westminster Bridge Road, £10 to the other driver who conveyed her accomplice, and a further some premium to every witness who could furnish a link (subject to the test of its being used upon the trial) in the chain of evidence necessary not merely for a conviction, but for a prosecution and committal, no good might have been effected.

It appears that for some weeks past, the police of the Clerkenwell district (one especially inhabited by the poorer classes, to whom ordinary street traffic, so far from being an annoyance, affords the ordinary means of supply of some principal necessities of life) have been engaged in an active endeavour to increase the criminal population, by summoning "obstruction" the poor street-sellers of fruit and greengrocery. No nuisance or even inconvenience is attempted to be proved against them in the exercise of their vocation. Before the magistrate, the poor costermongers appear to conduct themselves with decorum, and to defend with something like argument their endeavours to obtain a livelihood. Mr. Tyrwhitt, before whom the cases were brought, decided with evident reluctance against the defendants. They were in the first instance mulct only in the cost of the summonses, and on repetition of the offence were fined one or two shillings. But in default of payment they were committed to prison for four days each, to be maintained at the expense of the county, while (in many instances) leaving young families to the charge of the parish. In reply to a remark from one of the defendants, that "the police might be better employed," Mr. Tyrwhitt observed that he thought so too, and that he hoped the law on this matter would shortly be repealed. Meanwhile, we would remark that this new channel for police vigilance, while murder, theft, and fraud remain unchecked and undiscussed, may prove disadvantageous to the public beyond the simple consequent increase of pauperism and county rates. The costermongers of London form numerically a small nation in themselves. They are in no small degree pugnacious, and, when excited by wrong, by no means delicate in retaliation. If the absurd conduct of the Clerkenwell authorities be imitated throughout the metropolitan districts generally, a riot of a character which Londoners little anticipate, and would probably be ill-prepared to meet, may prove the consequence.

Five years since, one Reverend Dr. George Berrington gained some notoriety and a sentence of seven years' transportation, by obtaining twenty pounds from a young lady under pretence of obtaining her a situation as governess in a family about to proceed to Australia. After his sentence, Berrington (who had formerly been a clergyman of the Established Church) conducted himself so well as to get a ticket-of-leave at the expiration of three years of his term. Here we may advert to the after-fallacy in such a case as this, of conduct in prison as a test of reformation. The man was a swindler. It is clear that he could swindle nobody at the hulks. He could not there drink or gamble, even to his inclination. His clerical education rendered it unlikely that his language would be that of the ordinary class of criminals. So far, therefore, from his good conduct under such punishment being remarkable, it would be curious to discover in what manner he might have been reasonably expected to misbehave himself. However, he was let loose upon society, to the great detriment of honest tradesmen. He lived in a villa, which he contrived to furnish upon credit. His former experience had made him wary of the law, and he kept within the line which separates the law of debt from criminality. But the Home Office has the power, it appears, of revoking a ticket-of-leave for misconduct, failing short of crime, and upon representation of Berrington's mode of life, two officers were sent to his villa, charged with his arrest. The capture reflects great credit upon their tact. The Doctor had left the villa under the charge of his son and daughter, who, as might be expected, would give no information as to his retreat. The police engaged an intelligent boy in the uniform and service of the Electric Telegraph Company, and under their instructions this lad went to the villa and represented that he had a telegraphic message for Dr. Berrington. The son offered to receive it for his father, but this the boy resisted in refusing to allow, as contrary to the rules of the office. After some persistence, and hints as to the great importance of the message, the boy was taken by a circuitous route to a house near Burton Crescent, and there introduced to the Reverend Doctor. Here he pretended, after examining his pouch, to have lost the message, and promising to get another copy from the office, retired to give information to the officers, who had followed him to the house. They quickly intruded themselves upon the privacy of the Reverend Gentleman, who happened at that moment to be indulging himself with a pipe and gin and water, an enjoyment which was interrupted for the present, by his being taken off to Brixton Street for re-commitment to serve out the remainder of his term.

We were witness lately to a highway robbery with violence committed in early evening in a frequented thoroughfare, in the midst of a crowd of observers, and amid a perfect tumult of shrieking and vain cries for police. At seven o'clock on Monday evening at the corner of Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, two men were publicly ill-treated and robbed by a gang of thieves. A party of four gentlemen was on the spot, and not one could venture to give assistance, for the simple reason that it was impossible to distinguish which were the robbers and which were the victims, as the robbed men made vigorous resistance, and the thieves were assisted by women, who on their part kept up a continual uproar by screams and cries of "Help! Help! They're murdering my husband!" The fight lasted in our presence some minutes, and after that, when all that spectators could do was to prevent any one concerned from gliding away unperceived, we waited for the police. Their arrival seemed hopeless. The spot (nearly opposite the residence of Mr. Carlyle) is, as all Londoners know, one where a complete post fence alone separates the road from the river. It was called out on the course of the scuffle that somebody was going to be thrown into the river, and we can only say that this appeared to us highly practicable. We learn from the newspapers that the thieves and their female associates were eventually taken into custody, and have been remanded to answer the charge.

The bankruptcy of the firm of Sadgrove and Raggs, cabinet-makers, Finsbury, exhibited some curious disclosures. Since the new Bills of Exchange Act, whereby much vexatious litigation was swept away, the firms ordinarily require bills from their credit customers. The name of a third party is considered as some additional security, and on the knowledge of the desirability of this third name the bankrupts appear to have acted. Since 1854 they had dealt in bills to the extent of nearly £400,000. Their practice appears to have been to obtain upon their bills the acceptance of their own servants and dependents. A dressmaker, employed by one of them at eight or nine shillings a week, accepted bills for the firm to the amount of £2,000. Had the bankrupts not produced a respectable dividend (10s. in the pound), these little incidents might have led to more disagreeable results to the bankrupts than are at present to be anticipated; but no results can justify the transaction, in a moral, or even in a commercial point of view. The case stands over for consideration.

FRAUD BY A "PROFESSOR CHRISTIAN."—Mr. T. Porter, for thirty years Corresponding Secretary of the American Sunday School Union, and as such having a general oversight of its business transactions, has issued notes and acceptances for his private purposes, without the knowledge or authority of the board, or of any of its officers, to the amount of \$8,883 dollars. Mr. Porter, we are told, was of very quiet habits, was a member of a church vestry for many years, and was a member of the Board of Directors of the Board of Christian Education.

Mr. INGLIS, Dean of Faculty, has been installed Lord Rector of King's College and University, Aberdeen.

MASSKS were sold on Friday (16th) at the expiatory chapel in the Rue d'Anjou, Paris, on the occasion of the anniversary of the death of Queen Marie Antoinette, who, sixty-four years ago, expired on the scaffold.

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WOOD VIOLET SCENT.—H. BREIDENBACH recommends his WOOD VIOLET as the finest natural perfume distilled. A single 2s. 6d. bottle will verify the fact. Ask for H. Breidenbach's Wood Violet. 157a, New Bond St.

SOUND AND WHITE TEETH are indispensable to Personal Attraction, and to health and longevity by the proper application of
ROWLANDS' ODONTO, or PEARL DENTIFRICE, Composed of the choicest and most recherche ingredients of the Oriental Herbal, and of inestimable value in Preserving and Beautifying the Teeth, imparting to them a pearl-like whiteness, strengthening the Gums, and rendering the Oral cavity sweet and pure. CAUTION.—The word ROWLANDS is prominent on the Label, and A. ROWLAND AND SONS, 20, Hatton Garden, on the Government Stamp affixed on each box. Price 2s. 6d. per box. Sold by them, and by Chemists and Perfumers.—Beware of spurious imitations!

BRECKNELL'S SKIN SOAP, recommended as the best for producing a clear and healthy skin, being the old Yellow Soap, made expressly for the purpose of the best materials, and not scented. Sold only in packets of four rounded tablets, or eight squares, for one Shilling, and in monster tins, sixpence each. BARKSWELL, TACKER, and SONS, Wax and Tallow Chandlers, Soap and Oil Merchants, &c., to her Majesty, Beehive, 31, Haymarket, London. Please observe that each tablet and square is stamped, "Brecknell's Skin Soap."

JAMES LEWIS'S MARROW OIL FOR THE HAIR; Jockey Club, Francipanni, and Wood Violet Perfumes for the Handkerchief; and Iodine Soap for the Skin. Manufactory, 6, Bartlett's Buildings, Holborn, and Crystal Palace.

HAIR CURLING FLUID.—1, Little Queen Street, High Holborn. Alex. Ross's Curling Fluid produces a lasting Curl to Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hair immediately. It is applied, 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. per Bottle, sent for stamps; free for 12 extra. Sold by all Chemists.

HAIR DESTROYER.—1, Little Queen Street, High Holborn. Alex. Ross's Depilatory removes superfluous Hair from the Face and Arms without affecting the Skin. Sold at 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. per Bottle. Sent free by post for 50 stamps (in a blank wrapper). Alex. Ross's Charges for Dyeing the Hair—Ladies, from 10s.; Gentlemen, from 9s.; Whiskers, from 2s. Sold at 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d., sent free for 54 stamps the same day as ordered. To be had of all Chemists.

HAIR DESTROYER.—Depilatory for removing effectually Hair from the Forehead, Neck, Arms, and Hands without the slightest injury to the Skin. A Packet forwarded free by Post for Fourteen Stamps.
Address, W. W. HILL, Perfumer, High Street, Barnstaple.

GREY HAIR RESTORED TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOUR by the Patent Magnetic Comb and Brushes, an unfailing remedy for Nervous Headache, and all Neuralgic Affections. Illustrated Pamphlets, "Why Hair becomes Grey" and "Its Remedy," gratis, or Post for Four Stamps. Offices, F. M. HERRING, 32, Basinghall Street. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers of repute.

CHILD'S FRICTION HAIR BRUSHES, for stimulating the Skin of the Head. To be had retail, South Gyle, Great Palace, and Wholesale at the Manufactory, with every description of Brushes, 21, Providence Row, Finsbury Square.

BIJOU NEEDLE CASE, containing 100 of DEANE'S Drilled-eyed Needles, for 1s. This neat, useful, and elegant appendage to a Lady's Work table will be forwarded, Post Free, on receipt of Twelve postage stamps, addressed to DEANE, Dray, and Co., London Bridge, E.C. Established A.D. 1790.

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AMERICAN LEATHER CLOTH (Crockett's), a perfect substitute for Morocco, for covering Chairs, Sofas, &c., 45 inches wide. Price—black, 1s. 10d.; colours, 2s. 4d. per yard. Floor-cloths, the best quality, and well seasoned, 2s. 6d. per square yard.—At BERNER and Co.'s, 2, Piazza, Covent Garden. Pattern-book.

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